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MASONIC MELODIES:

ADAPTED TO THE

CEREMONIES AND FESTIVALS

OF THE

FRATERNITY.

BY THOMAS POWER,

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PREFACE.

IN presenting this little volume to the Masonic Fraternity, it is natural that some anxiety should be felt. It will readily be seen that a course has been pursued differing, in some of its characteristics, from that of its predecessors. The principal differences are of a negative character, the book having neither table convivialities, nor the usually introduced claims of divine affinities and mysteries. This is all that is necessary to be said of its qualities.

No apology is asked for its deficiencies, no forbearance is asked for its errors. It is written for the Brethren of the Masonic Institution ; and from them every indulgence will be extended. From its enemies no favors are asked or expected.

In preparing the book, — humble in its dimensions, but ambitious in its purposes, — embarrassments have risen in the selection of topics, and in the conjunction of appropriate music, which they only can appreciate who have made the trial. Differences of sound judgment, and differences of good taste, must necessarily exist. But it is proper to say, if the experiment is a failure, it is not for the want of the greatest solicitude, nor the most untiring labor. But in the latitude which is here allowed to subjects, the writer has not permitted himself to record a line *repugnant to sensibility, or offensive to morals.*

It will be seen that a leading feature of the book is seriousness. But this is in compliance with the first great principle of our Order ; for, in every degree, this leading point is constantly impressed on the hearts and consciences of the members — **DEPENDENCE ON GOD.** This dependence is recognized in the first stanza, and in the last it is most solemnly remembered.

It is preferable to the writer that the work should wholly fail with a recognition of these qualities and principles, than that it should succeed with their antagonist qualities and principles. It may be too serious; and yet, if the best forms of our Institution are kept in view, it is impossible not to feel that the most grave subjects, sober illustrations, and religious influences, are combined with its beautiful feature — CHARITY. This feature of the Institution cannot be relinquished without doing injustice to its high purposes.

It was a point of sincere desire to prepare a book of Masonic Lyrics which might be placed with the music and songs of the domestic circle; that might be sung there, without offending good taste or intelligence. It was designed to make it essentially a combination of Songs of the Affections and Songs of Devotion.

The most heart-felt thanks are due to those branches of the Institution, and to those individual Brethren, who came forward with fraternal kindness, and with liberal encouragement, to sustain the author in preparing the book. To the Boston Encampment of Knights Templars, and to its members, particularly, this expression of grateful recollection is made in all sincerity.

The following Numbers, 23, 52, 81, 82, and 83, are all that have been previously printed. They were written, on request, for particular occasions.

In adhering to the requirements of writing for music, Aiken's definition of *song*, as given in his "Essay on Song-writing," has been observed — "A short poem, divided into portions of returning measure, adapted to vocal music, and turning upon some single thought or feeling."

With these preliminary remarks the writer commits the book to his Brethren.

Boston, *April*, 1844.

SUGGESTIONS TO SINGERS.

1. A Brother should be appointed, in each Masonic body, as Master of the Choir. His business will be, to select from the Brethren those who are competent to take the lead in singing, and also to have the general direction of the music.

2. Should there be an organ or piano-forte in the hall, an organist also should be appointed.

3. Should there be no organ or piano-forte, the Master of the Choir should procure a tuning-fork, or, what is better, a pitch-pipe, in order that the right key may be taken.

4. Where no musical direction is given in the several Melodies, it is intended that the music shall be performed by the choir alone. Where the words are marked "*Chorus*," it is intended that all the Brethren shall join. These musical directions, however, may be varied, according to the taste of the Master of the Choir.

CONTENTS.

PART I. — LODGE MELODIES.

No.		Page.
1.	Entered Apprentices' Lodge. — Opening.	9
2.	Entered Apprentice Candidate.	10
3.	Same Subject.	11
4.	Same Subject.	11
5.	Initiation of a Clergyman.	12
6.	Initiation of an Officer of the Army.	13
7.	Initiation of an Officer of the Navy.	14
8.	Initiation of a Foreigner.	15
9.	Entered Apprentices' Lodge. — Closing.	16
10.	Fellow Crafts' Lodge. — Opening.	16
11.	Fellow Craft Candidate.	17
12.	Same Subject.	17
13.	Fellow Crafts' Lodge. — Closing.	18
14.	Master Masons' Lodge. — Opening.	19
15.	Master Mason Candidate.	19
16.	Same Subject.	20
17.	Master Masons' Lodge. — Closing.	21
18.	Constituting a Lodge. — Introductory.	22
19.	Constituting a Lodge. — Concluding.	23
20.	Master Masons' Lodge. — Installation Ceremonies.	23
21.	Dedication of Masonic Hall. — Introductory.	24
22.	Dedication of Masonic Hall. — Consecrating Ceremonies.	25
23.	Dedication of Masonic Hall. — Concluding.	25
24.	Grand Visitation. — Introductory.	26
25.	Grand Visitation. — Salutatory to the Grand Master.	28
26.	Grand Visitation. — Concluding.	29
27.	Grand Lodge. — Opening.	30
28.	Grand Lodge. — Closing.	31

PART II. — CHAPTER MELODIES.

29.	Mark Masters' Lodge. — Opening.	32
30.	Mark Master Candidate.	33

CONTENTS.

7

No.		Page.
31.	Same Subject.	33
32.	Mark Masters' Lodge. — Closing.	34
33.	Past Masters' Lodge. — Opening.	34
34.	Past Master Candidate.	35
35.	Same Subject.	36
36.	Past Masters' Lodge. — Closing.	36
37.	Most Excellent Masters' Lodge. — Opening.	37
38.	Most Excellent Master Candidate.	38
39.	Same Subject.	38
40.	Most Excellent Masters' Lodge. — Closing.	39
41.	Royal Arch Chapter. — Opening.	40
42.	Royal Arch Candidate.	40
43.	Same Subject.	41
44.	Royal Arch Chapter. — Closing.	42
45.	Constituting a Chapter. — Introductory.	42
46.	Constituting a Chapter. — Concluding.	43
47.	Grand Chapter. — Opening.	44
48.	Grand Chapter. — Closing.	44

PART III.—ENCAMPMENT MELODIES.

49.	Red Cross Council. — Opening.	46
50.	Red Cross Candidate.	47
51.	Same Subject.	48
52.	Same Subject.	49
53.	Invitation of the Red Cross Knight.	50
54.	Red Cross Council. — Closing.	51
55.	Knight Templars' Encampment. — Opening.	51
56.	Knight Templar Candidate.	52
57.	Same Subject.	53
58.	Life's Pilgrimage.	53
59.	The Mausoleum.	54
60.	The Penitent's Prayer.	55
61.	The newly-elected Knight Templar.	56
62.	The Templar's Protection to Pilgrims.	57
63.	Knight Templars' Encampment. — Closing.	58
64.	Council of Knights of Malta. — Opening.	58
65.	Knight of Malta Candidate.	59
66.	Same Subject.	60
67.	Council of Knights of Malta. — Closing.	60
68.	Constituting an Encampment. — Introductory.	61
69.	Constituting an Encampment. — Concluding.	62
70.	Grand Encampment. — Opening.	63
71.	Grand Encampment. — Closing.	64

PART IV.—MISCELLANEOUS.

No.	Page
72.	Opening.— On any Degree. 65
73.	Same Subject. 66
74.	Same Subject. 66
75.	Closing.— On any Degree. 67
76.	Same Subject. 67
77.	Same Subject. 69
78.	Election of Officers.— Introductory. 69
79.	Election of Officers.— Concluding. 70
80.	Installation of Officers.— Introductory. 71
81.	Installation Ceremonies.— On any Degree. 72
82.	Installation of Officers.— Concluding. 72
83.	St. John's Day, or any other Festival. 74
84.	Same Subject. 75
85.	Same Subject. 76
86.	Faith in God. 78
87.	Hope in Immortality. 78
88.	Charity to all Mankind. 80
89.	Brotherly Love. 81
90.	Relief. 82
91.	Truth. 83
92.	Presentation of a Token of Regard. 84
93.	The Freemason's Wife. 85
94.	Friendship. 86
95.	Welcome to a visiting Brother. 87
96.	The Meeting of Brothers. 88
97.	Departure of a Brother for a Foreign Country. 89
98.	Return of a Brother from a Foreign Country. 90
99.	The remembered Song of Brothers. 91
100.	The Brother's Call. 92
101.	Same Subject. 93
102.	The Beauty of the Temple. 94
103.	Compassion for the Afflicted. 95
104.	Invitation to meet. 96
105.	Unity. 97
106.	General Salutatory. 98
107.	Funeral Service.— Introductory. 99
108.	Funeral Service.— Concluding. 100
109.	The Death of a Brother. 101
110.	The Request. 101
111.	Laying Corner Stone.— Introductory. 102
112.	Laying Corner Stone.— Concluding. 103
113.	Placing Cap-Stone.— Introductory. 104
114.	Placing Cap-Stone.— Concluding. 105

MASONIC MELODIES.

PART FIRST.

LODGE MELODIES.

No. 1.

ENTERED APPRENTICES' LODGE.— OPENING.

MUSIC : — “*Auld Lang Syne.*” F, Major.

SOLO. — Come, Brothers of the mystic tie, —
Our social work begun, —
We'll raise an opening song on high
To HIM, the HOLY ONE!

CHORUS. — With hearts united, firm, and free,
We round our altar stand;
Who best can work, and best agree,
Are dearest in our band.

SOLO. — Come, kindle, at our holy fire,
Fraternal thoughts and kind;
Each worthy act and pure desire
Shall kindred wishes bind.

CHORUS. — With hearts united, firm, and free, &c.

No. 2.

ENTERED APPRENTICE CANDIDATE.

MUSIC : — "*Araby's Daughter*." B flat, Major.

ALL hail to the friends that assembled in kindness,
 To cheer earth's dark borders with radiant light !
 The eye that, unchanged, hid its lustre in blindness,
 Reflects the pure joys that it gathered with sight :
 No longer his footsteps, surrounded by danger,
 Uncertain and faltering, hold their dark way ;
 No longer to Truth's steady purpose a stranger,
 He walks in the sunshine of glorious day.

CHORUS. — No longer his footsteps, &c.

All hail to the Art that gives true social pleasure,
 That brings back the wanderer safe to his home !
 Its maxims impressed may each Brother long treasure,
 As guides still to lead, though in darkness he roam.
 Like Hope's steady beacon, on life's stormy ocean,
 Its rays will illumine when dark billows shall roll ;
 And fears, that shall come, with their threatening commotion,
 Will give not a pang to the calm, trusting soul.

CHORUS. — Like Hope's steady beacon, &c.

All hail to the thoughts in sweet charity binding
 Each heart to true hearts in the swift flight of time !
 How dear to the bosom the precepts reminding
 Of glories immortal, of pleasures sublime !
 With purpose fraternal, each sad heart consoling,
 Beneficence marks the true Mason's career ;
 When sorrow's dark waves o'er a Brother are rolling,
 He gives, with his aid, a compassionate tear.

CHORUS. — With purpose fraternal, &c.

All hail to that BEING whose wisdom has made us
 Inspired by the faith of his Spirit divine !

We'll ask, in devotion, that Spirit to aid us,
 Our hearts to improve, and our thoughts to refine.
 With man for our friend, and with kind HEAVEN to guide us,
 How safely the dark road of life may we go!
 Such goodness to lead, and such true hands beside us,
 A joy nigh immortal we gather below.

CHORUS. — With man for our friend, &c.

No. 3.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — "*Winchester*." C, Major.

FROM East to West, o'er land and sea,
 Where Brothers meet and friends agree,
 Let incense rise from hearts sincere,
 The dearest offering gathered here.
 Let notes of praise united tell
 Of thoughts most kind where Brothers dwell;
 Though clouds may dim our darkened way,
 Some kindly hand shall be our stay.
 Our trust reposed on HIM alone
 Who ne'er will contrite hearts disown,
 Our Faith shall mark that Holy Light
 Whose beams our dearest joys unite.

No. 4.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — "*Sterling*." A, Major.

WHILE journeying on our darksome way,
 By love fraternal gently led,

SUPREME CONDUCTOR ! THEE we pray
To smooth the dangerous path we tread.

No fear shall cross the trusting heart,
Our faith reposed on HIM above ;
No dearer joy can life impart
Than gently breathes in words of love.

When earthly ties shall fade and die,
When earthly joys shall come no more,
SUPREME CONDUCTOR ! then supply
Thy holy aid, when time is o'er.

No. 5.

INITIATION OF A CLERGYMAN.

MUSIC : — “ *Tallis's Chant.* ” D, Major.

WHEN, met in Friendship's kindly name,
We round our altar stand,
Then each shall own Religion's claim,
And bow at her command.

Whene'er her messengers of peace
Shall light our holy fire,
Let each unworthy passion cease,
Controlled each wrong desire.

Here let our heart-felt prayers unite
For him who comes in love,
Each Brother blest in that pure Light
Reflected from above.

While travelling on life's weary road,
No hand to guide us there,
Then be the messenger of God
A friend to soothe each care.

In cheerful hour, or saddening day,
 When memory brings its tear,
 Though friends we love are far away,
 We'll think of kindness here.

Thus fondly known the joys of time
 That Brothers kindly prove,
 Our hopes shall point to that fair clime
 Where dwells IMMORTAL LOVE.

No. 6.

INITIATION OF AN OFFICER OF THE ARMY.

MUSIC:—"All the blue Bonnets are over the Border." G, Major.

HARK! hark! voices are swelling now,
 Charity's hand her sweet garlands entwining;
 Hark! hark! friendship is telling now
 Themes of affection that hearts are enshrining.
 Met now in peaceful hour,
 Far from war's deadly power,
 Brave hearts surrender to manhood's true glory:
 Whene'er oppressions fall,
 Whene'er affections call,
 Mercy still whispers its aid at the story.

CHO.—HARK! hark! voices are swelling now,
 Charity's hand her sweet garlands entwining;
 Hark! hark! friendship is telling now
 Themes of affection that hearts are enshrining.

Come! come! join each with heart sincere;
 Perils and dangers may gather before us;
 Come! come! true ones shall linger here,
 Trusting their cause to the MASTER that's o'er us.
 Whene'er his country calls,
 Though in her cause he falls,

True to his honor, all danger defying,
 Where'er a sufferer dwells,
 When grief its anguish tells,
 Pity's kind voice to his sorrow replying.
 CHO. — Hark ! hark ! voices, &c.

No. 7.

INITIATION OF AN OFFICER OF THE NAVY.

MUSIC: — "*Here's a Health, bonnie Scotland, to thee.*" G, Major.

WHAT heart e'er denies to true honor the claim
 That springs from the brave one's career ;
 On glory's bright page, or the record of fame,
 The deeds of the dauntless held dear !
 Though ocean's dark perils, though dangers, surround,
 His trust is recorded above ;
 Though wandering far on life's journey he's found,
 He still is conducted by love.
 CHO. — What heart e'er denies to true honor the claim
 That springs from the brave one's career ;
 On glory's bright page, or the record of fame,
 The deeds of the dauntless held dear !
 When gathered the brave ones, the true and the free,
 The tempest's rude voice heard no more,
 Though memory shall trace the dark forms of the sea,
 Affection still lingers on shore.
 At the home of the Brother so firm and so kind
 No breath of the storm shall he meet ;
 Let blue waves roll on with the fierce ocean-wind,
 Be the calm for our social retreat !
 CHO. — What heart e'er denies, &c.
 Long, long may we find, in our haven of rest,
 A solace for life's stormy days,

And still, when the hand of the faithful is pressed,
 Remember the pledge it conveys.
 When skies shall grow dark, and when tempests shall roll,
 And dimly sweet Hope sheds its ray,
 O! then may fair Truth light, in mercy, the soul
 Safe on through its dark, stormy way!
 CHO. — What heart e'er denies, &c.

No. 8.

INITIATION OF A FOREIGNER.

MUSIC : — "*Flow gently, sweet Afton.*" A, Major.

WHEN passed the gay dreams of our youth far away,
 'Mid scenes full of hope and new charms though we stray,
 Then fancy shall give to affection, once more,
 The friends and the joys of a far distant shore.
 Though memory shall bring, in its sadness, a tear,
 One smile may be gathered with friends we find here;
 For kindness of feeling by climes ne'er was bound,
 But treasures its blessings where true hearts are found.

CHORUS. — Though memory shall bring, &c.

Though seas long have parted, our homes though afar,
 Together we've gazed upon Love's gentle star;
 The feeling of kindness it bound by its ray
 Will linger when seas and when climes pass away.
 For Friendship survives every country and clime,
 Through pain and through sorrow, through changes of time;
 And still shall it light the true heart to the shrine
 Where Brothers still treasure the feeling divine.

CHORUS. — For friendship survives, &c.

No. 9.

ENTERED APPRENTICES' LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC: — "*Sicilian Hymn.*" F, Major.

Now, our social labors closing,
Homage of our hearts we pay;
Each in confidence reposing
Kindest thoughts that ne'er decay.

Let us each, in time's commotion,
Heavenly light and truth implore;
Thus we'll pass life's stormy ocean,
Landing on a happier shore.

No. 10.

FELLOW CRAFTS' LODGE. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — "*Auld Lang Syne.*" F, Major.

Come, Brothers of the Craft, unite,
In generous purpose bound;
Let holy love and radiant light
In all our works be found.

CHORUS. — Where columns rise in beauteous form,
Untouched by time's decay,
We'll fear no dark or threatening storm
To cloud our passing day.

And as we pass life's journey o'er,
Though trouble's waves may rise,
Our faith shall rest on that bright shore
Beyond these changing skies.

CHORUS. — Where columns rise, &c.

No. 11.

FELLOW CRAFT CANDIDATE.

MUSIC:— "*What Fairy-like Music.*" A, Major.

DUET.— COME, Craftsmen, assembled our pleasure to share,
Who work by the Plumb, and remember the Square.

CHO.— Come, Craftsmen, assembled, &c.

DUET.— While travelling, in love, on the Level of time,
Sweet Hope shall light on to a far better clime.

CHO.— While travelling, in love, &c.

DUET.— We'll seek, in our labors, the SPIRIT DIVINE,
Our Temple to bless, and our hearts to refine.

CHO.— We'll seek, &c.

DUET.— And thus to our altar a tribute we'll bring,
While, joined in true friendship, our anthem we sing.

CHO.— And thus to our altar, &c.

DUET.— See Order and Beauty rise gently to view,
Each Brother a column so just and so true!

CHO.— See Order and Beauty, &c.

DUET.— When Order shall cease, and when Temples decay,
May each fairer columns immortal survey.

CHO.— When Order shall cease, &c.

No. 12.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC:— "*Luton.*" E flat, Major.

GIVE thanks to HIM who formed, in love,
All beauteous things, around, above!

The fragrant flowers that bloom so fair,
The clustered stars, His love declare.

With kindest care, He gave to man
His power to form, and skill to plan ;
To calm his thoughts, to soothe his woes,
Then beauteous forms from chaos rose.

What eye unmoved can mark the grace
In our fair Temple love may trace !
What hand unkind will ne'er entwine
A garland true for that loved shrine !

Bring willing hands, bring hearts sincere,
While arch and column high we rear ;
Each Brother true be ever seen,
With love most pure, and thought serene.

When time shall end, and Temples cease,
And gained, at last, eternal peace,
A moral temple each shall be,
Supported then by HEAVEN'S decree.

No. 13.

FELLOW CRAFTS' LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC : — "*Sicilian Hymn.*" F, Major.

Soon we part ; the word once spoken,
Friend from friend in kindness goes ;
Thus, till time's last ties are broken,
Be the claim each Brother knows.

On the Level met, forever
May we stand upright and true ;
Friends on earth shall meet, and sever,
With a better world in view.

No. 14.

MASTER MASONS' LODGE. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — "*Auld Lang Syne*." F, Major.

WITH Masters of the Art sublime,
In solemn conclave met,
Are found the dearest joys of time,
Our hearts can ne'er forget.

CHORUS. — Though dangers threat, and perils rise,
Our Hope is placed above;
Still travelling with the good and wise,
We trust a FATHER'S love.

Should foes beset our rugged way,
No danger will we fear;
A Brother's hand shall be our stay,
Our weary path to cheer.

CHORUS. — Though dangers threat, &c.

No. 15.

MASTER MASON CANDIDATE.

MUSIC: — "*The Muleteer's Evening Song*." C, Major.

WHEN dangers cross our weary way,
And foes shall gather round us,
We'll cherish then, though friends betray,
The gentle ties that bound us.

CHORUS. — When dangers cross, &c.

SOLO. — Like beauteous flowers that soon decay,
Our hopes are found declining;
But Faith points out that brighter day
Whose sun is ever shining.

CHORUS. — We bow to HIM whose love is near,
Our dearest aid supplying;
When all shall fade we've cherished here,
Our joys shall live undying.
Joys shall live,
Joys shall live,
When all shall fade we've cherished here,
Our joys shall live undying.

Though clouds that dim our morning sky
Life's shadowy forms shall borrow,
Our FATHER's voice, then whispered nigh,
Shall heal each Brother's sorrow.

CHORUS. — Though clouds that dim, &c.

SOLO. — And thus our closing days shall find
Their joys on Hope reposing,
And Truth direct the peaceful mind,
When time's fair scenes are closing.

CHORUS. — We bow to HIM, &c.

No. 16.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC: — "*Hark! the Convent Bells are ringing.*" C, Major.

SOLO. — HARK! what gentle voices, swelling,
All their hopes immortal telling,
Call our earthly thoughts away,

CHORUS. — Call our earthly thoughts away!

SOLO. — When with grief the heart nigh broken,
When fraternal thoughts are spoken,
At our altar humbly pray,

CHORUS. — At our altar humbly pray.

SOLO. — For HE whose care is o'er us
To Hope can still restore us,

- And a Brother's care consoling
Each fear is now controlling.
Come! O, come, with hearts sincere!
- CHORUS. — Come! O, come, with hearts sincere!
- SOLO. — Joys unfailing,
CHORUS. — Now prevailing,
SOLO. — In love :: we bring :: our offering here,
CHORUS. — In love :: we bring :: our offering here.
- SOLO. — Now the sacred ties that bound us,
Like a holy light around us,
Call our earthly thoughts away,
CHORUS. — Call our earthly thoughts away.
SOLO. — Though our foes are found invading,
Though our dearest hopes are fading,
At our altar humbly pray,
CHORUS. — At our altar humbly pray.
SOLO. — When friends are seen forsaking,
When grief our days o'ertaking,
Then to Brothers' home inviting,
Fraternal thoughts uniting,
Come! O, come, with hearts sincere!
- CHORUS. — Come! O, come, with hearts sincere!
- SOLO. — Joys unfailing,
CHORUS. — Now prevailing,
SOLO. — In love :: we bring :: our offering here,
CHORUS. — In love :: we bring :: our offering here.

No. 17.

MASTER MASONS' LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC: — "*Sicilian Hymn*." F, Major.

Soon, to part, in friendly feeling,
Will the Master's call be made;

Kindly words, the thoughts revealing,
Tell of joys that never fade.

Soon will our GRAND MASTER call us
From the changeful joys of time ;
Then no grief can e'er befall us,
In a blest and holy clime.

No. 18.

CONSTITUTING A LODGE. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — "*Mornington.*" E, Major.

COME, Brothers, join each voice,
With kindly thoughts sincere ;
Here bid the suffering heart rejoice,
And dry affliction's tear.

Far from the world's cold pride,
Come, join our peaceful band,
Where generous Love our thoughts shall guide,
Where Truth shall hold command.

Ne'er, o'er our calm retreat,
Let notes of discord roll ;
But songs of joy, in accents sweet,
Our dearest thoughts control.

Though years on years shall come,
Though changes mark our skies,
Here be a Brother's welcome home,
Where gentle Hope relies.

May peace forever find
Its calm responses here,
While friendship's pledge shall be enshrined
In holy bonds sincere.

No. 19.

CONSTITUTING A LODGE. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC:—" *Wilmot.*" C, Major.

JOIN we now each kindred voice ;
Friends united, come, rejoice !
Ne'er may scenes so fair and bright
Fade from Hope's indulgent light.

Safely on our peaceful way
Joy shall guide with gentle ray ;
Love shall highest bliss inspire,
Forming here each pure desire ;—

Union here with Truth preside,
Hands, the feeble still to guide,
Where the wanderer faltering goes,
Where the generous feel his woes !

When is heard the orphan's cry,
When is heard the widow's sigh,
Be each Brother's heart and hand
Found at Pity's kind command.

Round our altar still be seen
Brothers firm, with thoughts serene ;
All our labors finished here,
Brighter skies at last appear !

No. 20.

MASTER MASONS' LODGE. — INSTALLATION CEREMONIES.

MUSIC:—" *The bright rosy Morning.*" G, Major.

[To be sung as the first three officers severally take their places after Installation.]

THE MASTER.

SUPPORT to the Master, that rules by the Square !
Let sons of the Light to the East now repair ;

With hearts for his aid, now united and free,
Obedient we labor, and kindly agree.

CHORUS. — With hearts for his aid, &c.

THE SENIOR WARDEN.

Support to the Warden installed in the West,
Who works by the Level, where sorrows may rest !
With hearts for his aid, now united and free,
Obedient we labor, and kindly agree.

CHORUS. — With hearts for his aid, &c.

THE JUNIOR WARDEN.

Support to the Warden, by Plumb still upright,
Whose sun, in the South, never hides its fair light !
With hearts for his aid, now united and free,
Obedient we labor, and kindly agree.

CHORUS. — With hearts for his aid, &c.

No. 21.

DEDICATION OF MASONIC HALL.—INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — “ *Effingham.* ” G, Major.

How dear the place where Brothers true
Their holy pledge of Faith renew !

DUET. — Let notes of love responsive rise,

CHORUS. — From East to West — to farthest skies.

While here sweet Hope its presence bears,
No fear indulged, no anxious cares,

DUET. — Let notes of love responsive rise,

CHORUS. — From East to West — to farthest skies.

May gentle Charity here find
United friends and Brothers kind.

DUET. — Let notes of love responsive rise,

CHORUS. — From East to West — to farthest skies.

To HIM, our MASTER, throned in light,
Let every voice in praise unite.

DUET.—Let notes of love responsive rise,
CHORUS.—From East to West—to farthest skies.

No. 22.

DEDICATION OF MASONIC HALL.—CONSECRATING CEREMONIES.

MUSIC:—“*Sterling.*” A, Major.

ALL honors to our MASTER pay,
Who bade our holy Temple rise;
While here we journey on our way,
Our thanks shall reach to farthest skies.
[Dedication to FREEMASONRY.]

We hail our holy Patron's name,
Whose bright example guides us still;
His highest honors we proclaim,
While grateful thanks our temple fill.
[Dedication to VIRTUE.]

While thus we seek, in pure desire,
Immortal bliss in realms above,
Our hearts shall kindle at the fire
Whose light is Universal Love.
[Dedication to UNIVERSAL BENEVOLENCE.]

No. 23.

DEDICATION OF MASONIC HALL.—CONCLUDING.

MUSIC:—“*Old Hundred.*” A, Major.

RAISE high, in praise, each grateful voice;
Let friend and Brother loud rejoice;

For GOD, our FATHER, grants His aid
In brightening day, in evening shade.

Though artful foes in bands unite,
Or hopes destroy, or fears incite,
In GOD 's the anchor of the soul,
When storms arise, when tempests roll.

O THOU, in heaven, indulgent, kind,
Make us to each event resigned ;
Direct each purpose of the heart,
Though hope, and friends, and life, depart.

To THEE, our heavenly FATHER, FRIEND,
With grateful hearts, we humbly bend ;
O, teach our fervent thanks to flow,
For all the joys to THEE we owe.

Our Temple reared, the cap-stone raised,
Our altars blessed, JEHOVAH praised,
Accept, O GOD, our solemn vow,
Before Thy holy name to bow.

O, let each heart a temple be
Of heavenly truth and charity,
That, life passed o'er, thy Spirit, given,
May gather all to THEE, in heaven.

No. 24.

GRAND VISITATION. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC: — "*The Entered Apprentice.*" B flat, Major.

How true and how warm,
When assembled in form,
The pledge that we give to each other!

No Cowan can know
 The pleasures that flow
 From the word of a true-hearted Brother.
 CHORUS. — No Cowan can know, &c.

When, gathered around,
 Each Brother is found
 Obedient and true in his station,
 Each act of the free
 A record shall be
 Of trust in his true obligation.
 CHORUS. — Each act of the free, &c.

Come, join hand with hand,
 At superior command;
 No changes our friendship can sever;
 To the MASTER above
 We tender our love,
 Who guards the true Brother forever.
 CHORUS. — To the MASTER above, &c.

As Brothers well met,
 We ne'er shall forget
 To hail the Grand Master that's o'er us:
 It ne'er shall be told
 Our Faith we withhold,
 Though changes of time lie before us.
 CHORUS. — It ne'er shall be told, &c.

How dear is the place
 Which our principles grace,
 Where friendship's bright chain is unbroken!
 United and true,
 Our vows we renew,
 And the homage we pay be our token.
 CHORUS. — United and true, &c.

[GRAND HONORS.]

No. 25.

GRAND VISITATION. — SALUTATORY TO THE GRAND MASTER.

MUSIC : — "*Rob Roy McGregor, O.*" A, Major.

BROTHERS all, assembled here,
Hail the Grand Master, O !
Join with voices soft and clear,
Hail the Grand Master, O !
All whose hearts with love o'erflow,
All who hope for joys below,
All who worthy homage owe,
Hail the Grand Master, O !

Come with pleasure's joyous train ;
Hail the Grand Master, O !
When sweet music wakes the strain,
Hail the Grand Master, O !
Travelling on a thorny way,
Gather roses while you may,
Garlands formed of blossoms gay ;
Hail the Grand Master, O !

Ere the days of sorrow fall,
Hail the Grand Master, O !
Brothers in affection call,
Hail the Grand Master, O !
Come to-day, with hearts sincere,
All who duty's claim revere ;
Join the chorus swelling near,
Hail the Grand Master, O !

[GRAND HONORS.]

No. 26.

GRAND VISITATION. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC: — “*Roy's Wife*.” D, Major.

THANKS to our Grand Master now
 Each heart obedient here is bringing;
 Joined in kindness, Brothers bow,
 Their joyous strain together singing:
 But soon, too soon, the kind “Good night”
 Shall gently tell the soul of feeling;
 For kindred thoughts shall still invite
 Remembered hours their bliss revealing.

CHO. — Thanks to our Grand Master now
 Each heart obedient here is bringing;
 Joined in kindness, Brothers bow,
 Their joyous strain together singing.

Tell no more of glory's dream,
 Of nodding plumes that wave so lightly;
 We ask for joy no dearer theme
 Than Love Fraternal marked so brightly;
 For glory's dream shall pass away,
 And nodding plumes shall lose their lightness;
 But Love shall find an endless day,
 Where HEAVEN shall give it perfect brightness.

CHO. — Thanks to our Grand Master, &c.

Who that's linked to friendship's chain
 Such heart-felt joy would lightly sever!
 Give back the peaceful hour again,
 A boon whose light shall live forever.
 Then, Brothers, join in song of praise,
 More soft than echo's voice retreating;
 When joys shall fade, when hope decays,
 We'll think upon our social meeting.

CHO. — Thanks to our Grand Master, &c.

No. 27.

GRAND LODGE. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — “ ‘Tis my Delight.” B flat, Major.

FOR counsel now assembled,
Our craft in love to guide,
From distant hills and sunny plains,
Where faithful hearts reside,
With thoughts most kind, and truth sincere,
We here our pledge renew :
O! there's nothing like the tie we own
To bind in union true!

CHORUS. — O! there's nothing, &c.

No distance dims its lustre,
No climes its beauty fade ;
For time, that wastes all other things,
Its guardian hope is made ;
And Truth, that forms its fairest gem,
Shall be our pass-word through :
O! there's nothing like the tie we own
To bind in union true!

CHORUS. — O! there's nothing, &c.

Then bring to our fair altar
The dearest offering now :
The pledge that marks the good and true,
The kind, fraternal vow :
In that Grand Lodge beyond this world
We'll pledge our vow anew :
O! there's nothing like the tie we own
To bind in union true!

CHORUS. — O! there's nothing, &c.

No. 28.

GRAND LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC: — "*Auld Lang Syne*." F, Major.

WE met in love ; we part in peace ;
Our council-labors o'er,
We'll ask, ere life's best days shall cease,
To meet in time once more.

CHORUS. — 'Mid fairest scenes to memory dear,
In change of joy and pain,
We'll think of friends assembled here,
And hope to meet again.

Though changes mark time's onward way
In all we fondly claim,
Fraternal hopes shall ne'er decay,
Our landmarks still the same.

CHORUS. — 'Mid fairest scenes, &c.

Our Faith unmoved, with Truth our guide,
As seasons mark our clime,
Through winter's chill, or summer's pride,
We'll hail the Art sublime !

CHORUS. — 'Mid fairest scenes, &c.

When life shall find its silent close,
With Hope's kind promise blest,
In that Grand Lodge may all repose,
Where joys immortal rest !

CHORUS. — 'Mid fairest scenes, &c.

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER MELODIES.

No. 29.

MARK MASTERS' LODGE. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — “*God save the King.*” A, Major.

MARK MASTERS, gather near;
Hail our Grand Overseer,
With heart and voice;
Each in his station known
As some fair corner-stone,
Before our MASTER's throne,
Let all rejoice!

CHORUS. — Each in his station, &c.

May the GRAND ARCHITECT
Keep us, as sons elect,
While time shall stand;
To Heaven our prayers shall rise,
In grateful sacrifice,
All hearts to solemnize
In friendship's band.

CHORUS. — To Heaven, &c.

No. 30.

MARK MASTER CANDIDATE.

MUSIC:— "*Sterling.*" A, Major.

ACCEPT, GREAT BUILDER of the skies,
Our heart-felt acts of sacrifice!
Each Brother found a living stone,
While bending low before Thy throne.

Let holy love our work still be,
Inspiring hopes that rest on THEE!
Thus, when we see a Brother's woe,
Our hearts shall feel the love we owe.

While Craftsmen true their work prepare,
With thoughts unstained, and holy care,
May each be fitly formed, and placed
Where LOVE DIVINE his hopes had traced.

No. 31.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC:— "*The Highland minstrel Boy.*" B flat, Major.

O! THERE's never found a place so dear,
Of fairest scenes that be,
As that where dwells the heart sincere,
Where friends with friend agree!
Though others pass a stormy day,
In peace we still convene,
Each Brother, led by Heaven's own ray,
A true Mark Master seen.

CHORUS.— O! there's never found a place so dear,
Of fairest scenes that be,
As that where dwells the heart sincere,
Where friends with friend agree.

When the fading light ambition sheds
 Has dimly passed away,
 The gentle rays that friendship spreads
 Shall never find decay.
 As clustered stars, in skies above,
 So silent and serene,
 Thus bound in kind, fraternal love
 Be true Mark Masters seen.
CHORUS. — O! there's never found, &c.

No. 32.

MARK MASTERS' LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC: — "*Greenville.*" F, Major.

Now each Brother, marked with kindness,
 Leaves the calm retreat of love;
 Holy light to mental blindness
 Flows, like mercy, from above.
CHORUS. — Now each Brother, marked with kindness,
 Leaves the calm retreat of love.
 O'er life's tempest, Hope delaying,
 As the gentle, trembling dove,
 Ere that Hope is found decaying,
 Friends will meet, and **HEAVEN** approve.
CHORUS. — Now each Brother, &c.

No. 33.

PAST MASTERS' LODGE. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — "*God save the King.*" A, Major.

COME, and with generous will,
 Past Masters, bring your skill,

Our work to prove ;
 Calm each invading storm,
 Each erring thought reform,
 With Truth each bosom warm,
 Inspired by love.

CHORUS. — Calm each, &c.

Firm as our columns stand,
 Be each approved command,
 Where Brothers dwell ;
 Let notes of kindness roll
 Over each trusting soul ;
 Far as from pole to pole,
 Let anthems swell !

CHORUS. — Let notes, &c.

No. 34.

PAST MASTER CANDIDATE.

MUSIC : — “ *Sterling*.” A, Major.

COME, gather round, with hearts sincere,
 While prayers devout are offered here ;
 In peace to rule, in truth to guide,
 Let kindness o’er our acts preside.

TO HIM, our HEAVENLY MASTER, now
 With thoughts subdued, we humbly bow ;
 So to our chosen Master here
 Let true obedience still appear.

When, all our earthly labors o’er,
 Our earthly Masters rule no more,
 May each in holier climes find rest,
 Where cares ne’er come, nor foes molest.

No. 35.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — “ *The Scene was more beautiful far.* ” A, Major.

Our Master we hail, now, invested to guide
 In the East, like the sunlight appearing ;
 In his wisdom to rule may each Brother confide,
 To our landmarks in firmness adhering.
 His heart for man's woe, and his hope on his God,
 Still a guide in the days yet before us,
 We'll bring to the courts of the Temple we've trod
 Our support to the Master that's o'er us.

CHORUS. — His heart for man's woe, &c.

Our confidence fixed, and our choice kindly made,
 Here obedient we'll labor united ;
 For it ne'er shall be said we our Master betrayed,
 Or with wrongs e'er a kindness requited.
 Thus bound to our faith, like the sun's steady rays
 May his light, though we wander, restore us ;
 And ever we'll bear, through our changeable days,
 Our support to the Master that's o'er us.

CHORUS. — Thus bound to our faith, &c.

No. 36.

PAST MASTERS' LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC : — “ *Greenville.* ” F, Major.

HARK ! the word is gently spoken ;
 Brothers, hear the parting sound !
 Here, with silence deep, unbroken,
 Masters kindly gather round.

CHORUS. — Hark ! the word is gently spoken ,
 Brothers, hear the parting sound !

While below, in love united,
Kind affections truly known,
May our willing Faith once plighted
Guard our Hope to Heaven alone!

CHORUS. — Hark! the word, &c.

No. 37.

MOST EXCELLENT MASTERS' LODGE. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — “*God save the King.*” A, Major.

SEE, from the Orient rise
Bright beams to bless our eyes,
All hearts to cheer!
Let all, with one consent,
Impelled by true intent,
Become Most Excellent,
In love sincere.

CHORUS. — Let all, &c.

Where rise our Temple-spires,
Bring hearts with pure desires —
Offerings most true!
Whate'er in time shall be,
Let all the good and free,
Faithful to HEAVEN's decree,
Their vows renew.

CHORUS. — Whate'er in time, &c.

No. 38.

MOST EXCELLENT MASTER CANDIDATE.

MUSIC : — "*Sterling.*" A, Major.

IN beauteous form our altar raised,
Now be the SOVEREIGN BUILDER praised ;
Our holiest sacrifice we bring —
The thoughts that from affection spring.

Where true and contrite hearts are found,
By gentle ties of kindness bound,
A holy offering each will bear
Of grateful praise and heart-felt prayer.

See beauteous form and fair design
Now gathered at our holy shrine !
Thus be our Temple evermore,
While Brothers meet, till time is o'er.

No. 39.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — "*Snatch fleeting Pleasures.*" F, Major.

CHORUS. — RAISED now our Temple-spires,
Bear thoughts of homage true ;
Where burn our sacred fires,
Bring hearts anew.

DUET. — Let notes of joy exulting rise,
Our cap-stone laid in form most fair,
And, ever pointing to the skies,
Direct affections there.

CHORUS. — Raised now, &c.

DUET. — No more, by fears or sorrows pressed,
 The thoughts in vain shall wildly roam,
 But where a Brother's hopes may rest
 We find a peaceful home.

CHORUS. — Raised now, &c.

DUET. — While here a home we truly find,
 By Brothers' love most grateful made,
 May every heart, each willing mind,
 Still seek affection's aid.

CHORUS. — Raised now, &c.

No. 40.

MOST EXCELLENT MASTERS' LODGE. — CLOSING.

MUSIC : — "*Greenville.*" F, Major.

UNTO HIM whose power protected
 Let united thanks ascend!
 Arch and column, now perfected,
 In each form of beauty blend.

CHORUS. — UNTO HIM whose power protected
 Let united thanks ascend!

Mark the cap-stone, proudly telling
 All that highest hopes transcend!
 Countless voices now are swelling
 Where the faithful humbly bend.

CHORUS. — UNTO HIM, &c.

No. 41.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER. — OPENING.

MUSIC:— "*God save the King.*" A, Major.

WHERE burns the Sacred Fire,
Each heart, with pure desire,
Bring thoughts of love!
Who, with affections cold,
Would highest praise withhold,
When Hope's best joys unfold
The bliss above?

CHORUS. — Who, with affections, &c.

While to our HEAVENLY KING
Hearts filled with love we bring,
Come, join in praise!
'Neath heaven's broad arch of blue,
Where dwell the free and true,
There our best vows anew
In anthems raise!

CHORUS. — 'Neath heaven's, &c.

No. 42.

ROYAL ARCH CANDIDATE.

MUSIC:— "*Sterling.*" A, Major.

WHILE wandering on life's darksome way,
Protect us, HEAVENLY KING, we pray!
In mercy, then, O guide our feet,
In midnight hour or noonday heat!

When threatening dangers press around,
When Hope gives back no cheering sound,
Be THOU, Our FATHER, kindly near,
And free our hearts from every fear.

Thus when our rugged path we tread,
By Thy kind Spirit gently led,
In dangers of a world like this,
Our Faith shall dwell on future bliss.

No. 43.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC:-- "*The Swiss Boy*." C, Major.

- SOLO. — GATHER near, gather near, where the Orient Light
Sheds its ray on the wanderer's path!
- CHORUS. — Gather near, &c.
- SOLO. — The glorious Arch of Hope, so fair,
Proclaims its bond of promise there;
Gather near, gather near, where the Orient Light
Sheds its ray on the wanderer's path.
- CHORUS. — The glorious Arch, &c.
- SOLO. — Come to-day, come to-day, where a whispered word
Brings its joy to the wanderer's heart!
- CHORUS. — Come to-day, &c.
- SOLO. — In triple union hearts new bound
Invoke again Companions round;
Gather near, gather near, where the Orient Light
Sheds its ray on the wanderer's path.
- CHORUS. — In triple union, &c.
- SOLO. — Never more, never more, on our rugged way
Shall the friendless wanderer go.
- CHORUS. — Never more, &c.

SOLO. — Love's constant flame, by night and day,
 Shall guard him safely on his way;
 Gather near, gather near, where the Orient Light
 Sheds its ray on the wanderer's path.

CHORUS. — Love's constant flame, &c.

No. 44.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER. — CLOSING.

MUSIC : — "*Greenville.*" F, Major.

LOWLY now we bend before THEE,
 HOLY GUIDE in life's dark way!
 GREAT HIGH PRIEST! may each adore THEE,
 Led by Truth's unerring ray!

CHORUS. — Lowly now we bend before THEE,
 HOLY GUIDE in life's dark way!

Grateful thanks in hearts are swelling,
 While protection still we pray:
 Still be heard the thanks we're telling,
 As the scenes of time decay.

CHORUS. — Lowly now, &c.

No. 45.

CONSTITUTING A CHAPTER. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — "*Silver Street.*" C, Major.

BLEST are the thoughts that bind
 In kind, fraternal ties,
 Where altars raised to love shall find
 The heart's best sacrifice!

Though dangers mark our way,
And darkness dim our course,
Companions see, in Truth's fair ray,
Their pleasures' dearest source.

The beauteous arch of night,
With stars all studded o'er,
Shall lead the thoughts to that pure Light
Where darkness comes no more.

Before our GREAT HIGH PRIEST
Our offerings now we bear;
And still, when hopes of time have ceased,
We'll pay our homage there.

No. 46.

CONSTITUTING A CHAPTER. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC: — "*Westborough.*" F, Major.

CLOSELY bound in ties fraternal,
On our rugged way we go;
Scattered there, like blossoms vernal,
Hopes their gentle boon bestow.

CHORUS. — Scattered there, &c.

Peaceful are the hours devoted
Where the glorious Arch appears!
Grateful, too, the joys promoted,
Dearer seen in passing years.

CHORUS. — Grateful, too, &c.

Ever thus, to friends united,
Be our ties each coming year;
Like the Holy Flame that lighted
Love to God in hearts sincere.

CHORUS. — Like the Holy Flame, &c.

When, at last, in time's sad closing,
 Temples cease and arches fade,
 Then, on HEAVEN our Hope reposing,
 Sorrows shall no more invade.

CHORUS. — Then, on HEAVEN, &c.

No. 47.

GRAND CHAPTER. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — "*Auld Lang Syne*." F, Major.

AGAIN in solemn council found,
 The mystic Arch unveiled,
 The ties that true Companions bound
 Our dearest hopes ne'er failed.

CHORUS. — We join, with voice and heart sincere,
 To ask that holy Light,
 That radiant shines so bright and clear,
 To guard and guide aright.

While time moves on its steady way,
 As seasons gently fade,
 Our purpose ne'er shall find decay,
 Where Heaven bestows its aid.

CHORUS. — We join, with voice, &c.

No. 48.

GRAND CHAPTER. — CLOSING.

MUSIC: — "*Sicilian Hymn*." F, Major.

Now, in peace our labors closing,
 Kind Companions all, adieu!
 Still our confidence reposing,
 Friendly thoughts we here renew.

When the changing days before us
Bring the last great close of time,
May the GREAT HIGH PRIEST, that's o'er us,
Gather all in Heaven's own clime!

PART THIRD.**ENCAMPMENT MELODIES.**

No. 49.**RED CROSS COUNCIL. — OPENING.**

MUSIC: — “*The Indian Philosopher.*” D, Major.

OUR songs of praise we grateful bring
To Judah's line and Persia's king,
That gave the builders aid :
When arch and column prostrate fell,
Hope bade the song of triumph swell,
And Israel's hosts obeyed.

CHORUS. — When arch and column, &c.

No more complaints, no sorrowing tears,
No servile chains, nor captive fears,
Their joyless hours shall find :
United songs from hearts serene,
Whene'er in Council friends convene,
In closer ties shall bind.

CHORUS. — United songs, &c.

No. 50.

RED CROSS CANDIDATE.

MUSIC: — "*Sparkling and bright.*" B flat, Major.

SOLO. — IN Council met,
 We'll ne'er forget
 When dark oppression bound us ;
 Our thanks shall rise
 To loftiest skies
 For friends that gather round us.
 CHORUS. — What heart would miss
 An hour like this,
 That gives to Hope its lightness ?
 For the pennons white
 Of the Red Cross Knight
 Still wave in their starry brightness !

SOLO. — With Truth to guide,
 'Twas ne'er denied,
 Each foe must fall before us :
 A trusty band,
 With heart and hand,
 No tyrant sceptre o'er us.
 CHORUS. — What heart would miss, &c.

SOLO. — When Judah's line,
 In light divine,
 Beheld the Temple rising,
 Each heart most brave
 An offering gave,
 Its unmatched glory prizing.
 CHORUS. — What heart would miss, &c.

SOLO. — Then gather near,
 Without a fear,
 Divine support imploring ;

Our Temple spires,
Like holy fires,
To Heaven's high arch are soaring.
CHORUS. — What heart would miss, &c.

SOLO. — Our SOVEREIGN's will,
Superior still,
Our willing hearts controlling,
We'll bend alone
To that high throne,
'Mid terrors o'er us rolling.
CHORUS. — What heart would miss, &c.

No. 51.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC :—" *Calvin.*" C, Major.

COME, hail the Prince of Judah's line,
Inspired by Truth and Love Divine!
DUET. — When dark oppression held its sway,
CHORUS. — His courage gave a brighter day.

No more shall tears unkindly flow,
No more complaints shall true hearts know,
DUET. — Our beauteous Temple rising near,
CHORUS. — Where thanks shall live in hearts sincere.

With thoughts most kind, our trust on high,
Companions for a brighter sky!
DUET. — The CROSS our emblem, HEAVEN our guide,
CHORUS. — No fear shall come, no foes divide.

Be every act and purpose seen
Like Truth, that holds immortal green,
DUET. — Where fairest blossoms gathered here
CHORUS. — In brighter hues shall yet appear!

No. 52.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC: — "*Sicilian Hymn.*" F, Major.

BRING your offering to our Temple!
 Let the incense reach the skies!
 Judah's line, no more a stranger,
 Sees its holy altars rise.

Bring affections kindly tempered,
 Hearts to join a kindred heart,
 Heavenly Truth their worthiest object,
 Christian Faith their worthiest part.

Bring devotion, free, inspiring,
 High resolves and holy thought;
 Seek to gain the worthy conquest
 By a Savior's sufferings bought.

Bring, in hearts of generous purpose,
 Charity's endearing form;
 Love enlarged, mankind embracing,
 Ever faithful, active, warm.

Bring, O, bring a Brother's welfare
 On the purest breath of prayer! —
 Thus, when passed o'er life's frail confines,
 Man shall find his heaven there.

No. 53.

INVITATION OF THE RED CROSS KNIGHT.

MUSIC:—"I see them on their winding Way." B flat, Major.

COME, gather to our social rite,
With purpose true, each Red Cross Knight;
Let notes of triumph fill the air,
Completed now our Temple fair!
No sound of arms, no deed of death,
Is mingled with the trumpet's breath;
But peaceful now the warrior's day,
No lance is wreathed with pennons gay.

CHO.—Come, gather to our social rite,
With purpose true, each Red Cross Knight;
Let notes of triumph fill the air,
Completed now our Temple fair!

What pleasure now the heart shall fill,
Obedient to our Sovereign's will!
For duty calls the warrior true,
Who for the Cross his falchion drew.
Then see the holy sign displayed,
That hosts have borne and hosts obeyed;
Then come and kneel; obedient still
We own our Sovereign Master's will.

CHO.—Come, gather to, &c.

Where brightly shines the Orient Light,
At honor's call all hearts unite;
Our ranks unbroken still shall be,
A band to guard the good and free.
We come, we come; obedient yet,
Our banner's sign we'll ne'er forget:
By Truth we're led, by Truth we're bound;
Our watchword still is heard around.

CHO.—Come, gather to, &c.

No. 54.

RED CROSS COUNCIL.—CLOSING.

MUSIC:—“*Old Hundred.*” A, Major.

FROM hearts sincere, from lips most true,
We bring united thanks anew;
Be all our hopes reposed on THEE,
While time shall last, or Truth shall be.

While humbly now our homage owned
To HIM, our SOVEREIGN, high enthroned,
O, be our footsteps guided still
Where Truth shall dearest hopes fulfil!

No. 55.

KNIGHT TEMPLARS' ENCAMPMENT.—OPENING.

MUSIC:—“*The Indian Philosopher.*” D, Major.

COME, soldier of the cross, draw nigh,
With manly arm and pitying eye,
To guard the pilgrim band;
Though countless foes shall gather round,
Still be the valiant Templar found
Where duty shall command.

CHORUS. — Though countless foes, &c.

To orphan's cry and woman's woe,
We'll gently bear the boon we owe,
When true to Knighthood's claim;
Though dangers mark our onward way,
No foe we'll fear, nor friends betray,
But seek the good man's name.

CHORUS. — Though dangers mark, &c.

No. 56.

KNIGHT TEMPLAR CANDIDATE.

MUSIC :—“ *Far, far o'er Hill and Dell.*” G, Major.

STILL, as the midnight hour,
Holy thoughts revealing,
Come, own the SOVEREIGN POWER,
While we're humbly kneeling.

DUET. — Hark ! 'tis the voice of love
Whispers of peace above,
Hope's brightest joys to prove,
Dear to every feeling !

CHORUS. — Hark ! 'tis the voice, &c.

Hail, Pilgrim ! travelling far
On thy way confiding ;
Faith be thy beaming star,
Weary footsteps guiding !

DUET. — Though near death's shadowy vale,
Though rising fears assail,
Truth ne'er in time shall fail,
Joy's best forms subsiding.

CHORUS. — Though near, &c.

Now to the Savior's name
Grateful honors rising,
Love shall its worth proclaim,
Purest thoughts devising.

DUET. — Armed now, with Truth our shield,
Ne'er to our foes we'll yield,
Found on bright honor's field,
Knighthood's laws still prizing.

CHORUS. — Armed now, &c.

No. 57.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — “ *Hummel.* ” A flat, Major.

THOU KING OF KINGS, THOU SOVEREIGN LORD,
 Accept our humble prayer !
 While travelling on life's dangerous road,
 O, still protect us there !

A risen SAVIOR here we own,
 Who passed the silent grave ;
 His love immortal kindly shown,
 Who came a world to save.

When weary Pilgrims, travelling far,
 Shall seek thy holy light,
 Be THOU, O GOD, that guiding star,
 Ne'er dimmed by shades of night !

Be Truth's kind hand forever nigh
 Each Pilgrim faint to stay,
 No darkness cloud his trusting eye,
 Nor sorrow mark his way !

No. 58.

LIFE'S PILGRIMAGE.

MUSIC : — “ *My ain Fireside.* ” B flat, Major.

O, WHO, 'mid the changes of time, would remain
 Where smiles may bring pleasure, but frowns must bring pain !
 Our journey still onward, with Hope still our guide,
 We have sought the pure joys that in time ne'er abide.

'Mid all the best pleasures our hearts have known here,
How blest were our days with the friends we hold dear !

CHORUS. — The friends we hold dear !

The friends we hold dear !

How blest were our days with the friends we hold dear !

Though sad be our pilgrimage, dark though our way,
Our Faith ne'er shall falter, our Hope ne'er decay:
Like stars that shine on, when the night brings its chill,
The faces we loved come in fancy's dream still.

'Mid all the best pleasures our hearts have known here,
How blest were our days with the friends we hold dear !

CHORUS. — The friends, &c.

O, give back the days that so kindly have passed !
To life's latest hour may the memory still last !
Though pleasures immortal time's journey succeed,
Remembrance may yet for the kind moments plead.
'Mid all the best pleasures our hearts have known here,
How blest were our days with the friends we hold dear !

CHORUS. — The friends, &c.

No. 59.

THE MAUSOLEUM.

MUSIC: — "*Little Marlboro'.*" A, Minor.

How dark the road we go
To our last resting-place !
There all we hold so dear below
Is lost in death's embrace.

Our FATHER, hear our cry !
To THEE, to THEE we pray ;
Our trusting hearts on THEE rely
When life's best hopes decay !

No proudly-nodding plume,
 No banner waving high,
 Can stay the sadness of the tomb,
 Or hush a rising sigh.

But Hope, with holy aid,
 'Mid sadness gathering there,
 Pours gentle light on grief's deep shade,
 And finds relief in prayer.

See where a SAVIOR's love
 That sacred Hope decreed !
 That man should live in bliss above,
 Though dying hear him plead !

Be that immortal light
 Still radiant o'er the tomb !
 The soul, upborne to mansions bright,
 Shall find undying bloom !

No. 60.

THE PENITENT'S PRAYER.

MUSIC: — "*Love not!*" E, Major.

HEAR me! hear me! THOU HOLY ONE above !
 Lonely and dark the dangerous road I go ;
 Though in the grave's deep shadows still I move,
 :||: FATHER, support me, when my tears shall flow ! :||:
 Hear me! hear me!

Hear me! hear me! when all is darkness found !
 Then be my light, as others fade away :
 Though threatening forms my faltering steps surround,
 :||: Kindly protect me, in my darksome day ! :||:
 Hear me! hear me!

Hear me! hear me! while thus I humbly cry!
 Sorrow may come, but THOU canst gently heal;
 Sighs shall be hushed, and every tear be dry;
 :: Guide, then, O, guide me, thus my faith to seal! ::
 Hear me! hear me!

No. 61.

THE NEWLY-ELECTED KNIGHT TEMPLAR.

MUSIC:—" *Venite, exultemus Domino.*" E, Major.

[May be sung in any Double Chant.]

COME, let us give | thanks to | God,
 Let us humbly bow | down be- | fore his | throne:
 For with great love has he | blessed | us,
 And upon his servant has he | shed his | holy | light.

We bless THEE, we bless THEE, | HOLY | LORD!
 And with thanksgiving | bring to | THEE our | hearts!
 For by thy Spirit THOU | didst di- | rect,
 And in thy great | mercy | brought us | strength.

O, grant unto our Brother thy | love di- | vine!
 May he walk in the way of | wisdom | all his | days!
 In his pilgrimage here may he | seek thy | face,
 And evermore | walk in | thy com- | mands.

We thank THEE, we bless THEE, | HOLY | LORD!
 For all thy goodness | shown to | us this | day!
 Direct us in our duty | all our | days,
 And keep us evermore from | falling. A- | men. A- | men.

No. 62.

THE TEMPLAR'S PROTECTION TO PILGRIMS.

MUSIC:—"Anacreon in Heaven." C, Major.

SOLO.—THEY come, lo, they come, with their banners so bright !
 The Temple's defenders are nerved with devotion !
 Though Saracen foemen unnumbered unite,
 They fear not the host, nor the battle's commotion :

DUET.— With his lance in its rest,
 With the cross on his breast,
 His dark, nodding plumes on his helmet's proud crest,

CHORUS.— The Templar, undaunted, unmoved by the foe,
 Seeks treasures above in his duty below.

SOLO.—When weary and faint on his dark, misty way,
 The Pilgrim, defenceless, shall tell of his danger,
 Each good Knight and true will the impulse obey,
 To aid with his sword and to cheer the sad stranger !

DUET.— Each oppressor made known,
 Though installed on a throne,
 He offers the gage of defiance alone.

CHORUS.— The Templar, undaunted, &c.

SOLO.—In purpose most kind, and in chivalrous deed,
 He battles for Truth, all its purity feeling ;
 And though in the conflict the brave one shall bleed,
 In that Truth he exults, not a purpose concealing.

DUET.— As the sun's setting rays
 Are the brave one's last days,
 For their generous light on his path gently plays.

CHORUS.— The Templar, undaunted, &c.

No. 63.

KNIGHT TEMPLARS' ENCAMPMENT. — CLOSING.

MUSIC: — "*Old Hundred.*" A, Major.

To HIM, the GREAT JEHOVAH, now,
With holy awe we humbly bow;
Around the Cross, with hearts sincere,
We bring devotion's offering here.

What dearer offering shall we bring
To THEE, O GOD! our HEAVENLY KING?
When death shall come, our duty passed,
Then take us to thyself at last!

No. 64.

COUNCIL OF KNIGHTS OF MALTA. — OPENING.

MUSIC: — "*I have come from a happy Land.*" E, Major.

WHEN the thoughts of departed joy
Shall bring their regret,
There's a scene, where no cares annoy,
We ne'er can forget.

CHORUS. — Come! come! friends are here,
Honor true, and hearts sincere!
Come! come! Knights appear,
Brothers kindly met!

There is peace on our tented ground;
No war-notes dismay;
'Tis where Love's gentle voice is found,
When Hope sheds its ray.

CHORUS. — Come! come! &c.

Though our bark be in tempest tossed,
And dangers we view,
Not a true one shall e'er be lost,
For Faith guides us through.

CHORUS. — Come! come! &c.

Not a heart here be faithless seen
To God or our cause;
Truest friends here in love convene,
And own Knighthood's laws.

CHORUS. — Come! come! &c.

No. 65.

KNIGHT OF MALTA CANDIDATE.

MUSIC:— "*Believe me, if all those endearing young Charms.*" F, Major.

WHEN the storm has passed by, and the tempest is o'er,
Then how dear are the feelings that rise,
As in safety now reached is the welcome, fair shore,
And our gratitude swells to the skies!
For our thanks shall ascend from Melita's fair Isle,
All our perils and dangers forgot;
May we never be faithless, but own, with a smile,
All the safety we found on the spot.

CHORUS. — For our thanks shall ascend, &c.

Though new dangers may come, and new foes may appear,
Not a pain shall e'er rest on a hand;
For as cloud-shadows pass in their silent career,
So all peril shall pass from our band.
While thus firm to our trust, and unmoved in our love,
Still together united and free,
Our true homage we'll pay to our FATHER above,
And our Union the pass-word shall be.

CHORUS — While thus firm to our trust, &c.

No. 66.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC:—“*Missionary Chant.*” A flat, Major.

WHAT Christian Knight, though dangers press,
Unmanly fears would e'er confess!
'Mid gathering storms, when tempests roll,
No terrors shake his trusting soul.

His trust reposed on HEAVEN alone,
No foes alarm, no fears are known;
He sees in Faith that beaming star,
That shone on Bethlehem's plains afar.

Still faithful and believing found,
Where clouds and darkness gather round,
The Christian soldier onward moves,
Where duty leads, when HEAVEN approves.

In darkest hour, though death appear,
Without a sigh, without a tear,
Confiding still in HEAVEN's design,
He calmly owns the HAND DIVINE.

No. 67.

COUNCIL OF KNIGHTS OF MALTA.—CLOSING.

MUSIC:—“*The Minstrel's returned from the War.*” C, Major.

LET good Knights and free firmly stand;
We part, though in friendship we're bound;
But, still, to our Ruler's command
:||: Companions obedient are found. :||:

No longer shall war's dread commotion
Be heard in our peaceful career,
No longer our Isle of the Ocean
Arrayed for the battle appear.

CHORUS. — Come, join in the homage we pay ;
No foes shall our union e'er sever ;
Though far from Companions away,
Our love still shall bind us forever.

Though glory's bright star gives its light,
And fame lifts its banner on high,
No lance is in rest for the fight,
:||: No foes to the field we defy. :||:
The rude din of war now declining,
The broad field of love we explore,
And the thoughts that our hearts are entwining
Shall live when ambition is o'er.

CHORUS. — Come, join in the homage, &c.

No. 68.

CONSTITUTING AN ENCAMPMENT. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC: — "*Darwell.*" D, Major.

O, REST our banners here,
No clarion sounding high,
No foe approaching near,
Nor fear of danger nigh !

CHORUS. — . . . In union bound,
Be each true Knight
Forever found
In Truth's own light.

Let notes triumphant tell
Of Hope's fair promise given !

Let holy anthems swell
In grateful thanks to HEAVEN !

CHORUS. — . . . No dearer joy
Can HEAVEN decree,
Or tongues employ,
While time shall be.

Come, join the social band,
Where kindness forms its tie,
Where honor holds command,
Where Truth still lights each eye.

CHORUS. — . . . Whene'er we meet,
Let hearts most kind,
With love replete,
Affection bind.

No. 69.

CONSTITUTING AN ENCAMPMENT. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC: — "*Lyons.*" B flat, Major.

COME, Knights, join our song ; our banners wave fair ;
No dangers assail, no foemen shall dare ;
Our tents, uninvaded, in peace now shall be
The care of the faithful, the home of the free.

CHORUS. — Our tents, uninvaded, &c.

For Pilgrims oppressed by Saracen foe
Each warrior's true heart with pity shall glow ;
And thus, in time's journey, Companions shall find
The bonds of affection all true hearts shall bind.

CHORUS. — And thus, in time's journey, &c.

To true ones that died, or brave ones that bled,
Shall memory return, its glories to shed :

The bold field of Acre a pass-word be known,
While manhood we cherish, or Knighthood we own.

CHORUS. — The bold field of Acre, &c.

When banners shall fall, and plumes wave no more,
Our lances untouched, and pass-words are o'er,
Our Faith then be given the pass-word above,
Forever there treasured, the bond of our Love.

CHORUS. — Our Faith then be given, &c.

No. 70.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT. — OPENING.

MUSIC : — “ *Triumph.* ” F, Major.

COME, gather, Knights, around,
For council kindly met,
By ties of honor bound,
We never can forget :

CHORUS. — . . . With lances fair,
With banners bright,
Shall Truth declare
The Templar Knight.

In peace united here,
Let none our tent invade,
No thought unkind appear,
No act our hope degrade ;

CHORUS. — . . . With lances fair, &c.

Then join, each trusty Knight,
In council hours most kind ;
Let hearts true hearts invite
In honor's ties to bind.

CHORUS. — . . . With lances fair, &c.

No. 71.

GRAND ENCAMPMENT. — CLOSING.

MUSIC:— "*Sicilian Hymn.*" F, Major.

Now, Companions, parting sadly,
Join affection's voice once more;
Hope's bright dream we'll cherish gladly,
Days of social joys in store.

Never from a heart be broken
Bonds that form life's dearest bliss;
Ne'er denied the friendly token
Marking Knighthood's hours like this.

PART FOURTH.

MISCELLANEOUS.

No. 72.

OPENING. — ON ANY DEGREE.

MUSIC: — “*Jubilate Deo.*” D, Major.

[May be sung in any Double Chant.]

REJOICE, all ye that are assembled | in the | LORD,
 For in safety have we | met a- | gain this | day:
 From the hands of our enemies He hath de- | livered | us,
 And the light of His | counte- | nance is | here.

How beautiful are the gates of our | Temple | seen!
 The incense of devotion we | bring un- | to its | courts:
 With thankful hearts, before its altars, we | here ap- | pear,
 To bow down and worship be- | fore His | holy | throne.

Let all the Brethren, in songs of | praise, u- | nite,
 For all the goodness of | God un- | to us | shown:
 We will rejoice in His mercy | ever- | more,
 While together we journey through | life. A- | men. A- | men.

No. 73.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — "*Auld Lang Syne.*" F, Major.

WHEN worldly cares no longer press,
Ambition's fires decayed,
How dear the quiet they possess,
Where friendship brings its aid!

CHORUS. — When kindness forms fraternal ties,
Where Brothers fondly meet,
The heart no dearer bliss can prize,
Than marks our calm retreat.

Bring hearts sincere and thoughts most pure,
Where friendship holds command,
For Love's bright flame shall still endure,
While Truth shall guide our band.

CHORUS. — When kindness forms, &c.

No. 74.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — "*'Tis the last Rose of Summer.*" E flat, Major.

O! how dear to assemble
With true hearts alone,
When smiles of affection
So grateful we own!
No gay scenes of beauty,
That charm with their bliss,
Can bring half the pleasures
That gather to this.

CHORUS. — No gay scenes, &c.

'Tis the kindness fraternal
 Whose whispers are found
 Where Brothers united
 Our altars surround :
 Here thoughts marked so dearly,
 Like blossoms of spring,
 Give freshness to feeling,
 As fondly we sing.
 CHORUS. — Here thoughts, &c.

No. 75.

CLOSING. — ON ANY DEGREE.

MUSIC : — “ *Gloria Patri.* ” C, Major.

[May be sung to any Single Chant.]

For our social blessings, let us give | thanks to | God ;
 As we have met in kindness, | now we | part in | peace.

Let all the Brethren bring | grateful | hearts
 To HIM who | formed our | bonds of | Love.

Thus may we ever as Brethren | meet and | part,
 Till our last close of | time. A- | men. A- | men.

No. 76.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — “ *Gaily the Troubadour touched his Guitar.* ” E flat, Major.

Now, Brothers kindly met,
 Kindly we part ;
 Dear is the true regret
 Pressed on each heart :

Joys here so fondly known
Time shall renew ;
Brothers all, Brothers all,
Kindly, adieu !

CHORUS. — Joys here, &c.

When other scenes shall bring
Pleasures most dear,
Then in each heart shall spring
Joys gathered here.
Hope gives its promise now,
Faithful and true ;
Brothers all, Brothers all,
Kindly, adieu !

CHORUS. — Hope gives, &c.

Still let the world behold
True ones so bound ;
Ne'er can the ties be told
Friends here have found.
Scenes of our peaceful hours
Fancy ne'er drew :
Brothers all, Brothers all,
Kindly, adieu !

CHORUS. — Scenes of, &c.

When marked our final close,
Time's changes o'er,
May all at last repose
On Heaven's fair shore !
Bound to that holy clime
Hope brings to view,
Brothers all, Brothers all,
Kindly, adieu !

CHORUS. — Bound to, &c.

No. 77.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — “ *Greenville.* ” F, Major.

WHILE we close our social meeting,
 Friendly thoughts each bosom fill,
 'Mid the scenes of time so fleeting,
 Parting hours the saddest still.

Gentle Hope, in whispered measure,
 Tells we yet may meet again ;
 That kind promise still we'll treasure,
 While we yet in time remain.

No. 78.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — “ *Come to the Sunset Tree.* ” C, Major.

COME ! come ! come !
 Come to our calm retreat,
 And join our social band,
 Where Brothers kindly meet,
 And where friends united stand.
 In purpose closely bound,
 To our Order firm and true,
 Let discord ne'er be found,
 But let peace its bonds renew.
 Come ! come ! come !

CHORUS. — Come to our calm retreat,
 And join our social band,
 Where Brothers kindly meet,
 And where friends united stand.

List to our Master's call !
 We come with hearts sincere ;
 No word unkind shall fall,
 Nor a painful thought be near.
 We'll weave a garland fair
 For our altar reared to Love,
 And flowers that cluster there
 Shall a welcome offering prove.
 Come ! come ! come !

CHORUS. — Come to our calm retreat, &c.

Each thus to others true,
 By friendship's ties impressed,
 Shall selfish thoughts subdue,
 Still in Truth's fair promise blest.
 No fairer scene can be,
 Social joy unmixed with pain ;
 As Brothers all agree,
 Where affection's bonds enchain.
 Come ! come ! come !

CHORUS. — Come to our calm retreat, &c.

No. 79.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC : — "*Adieu ! a heart-warm, fond Adieu !*" G, Major.

Come, Brothers, round our altar met,
 Give homage of obedience now ;
 For ne'er shall true hearts e'er forget
 The duty bound by sacred vow :
 With generous heart and willing hand,
 Unmoved by passion's wasting fire,
 We'll own the just and true command,
 As kindly thoughts each heart inspire.

CHORUS. — With generous heart, &c.

Then gather round with one consent,
 For joy shall light affection's eye ;
 While willing honors we present,
 Our trust unfeigned we'll ne'er deny
 In friendship's bonds united still,
 As time in silent course rolls on,
 No change shall mark our steady will,
 Our hope still bound by Truth alone.

CHORUS. — In friendship's bonds, &c.

Now be our truest homage found
 Where Love unites our willing hearts ;
 Unmoved by discord's angry sound,
 Unmoved by foes' seductive arts :
 Our earthly joys and duty o'er,
 Our hearts redeemed from passion's ties,
 May each be safe on that fair shore,
 Beyond the reach of changing skies.

CHORUS. — Our earthly joys, &c.

No. 80.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — "*The Indian Philosopher.*" D, Major.

WHEN Heaven's GREAT ARCHITECT DIVINE
 Raised world on world, in kind design,
 Then form on earth was laid :
 Fraternal thoughts, conferred on man,
 By love inspired the social plan,
 And social hearts obeyed.

CHORUS. — Fraternal thoughts, &c.

While wandering on our clouded way,
 Compassion shed its kindly ray,

A guide to lead the blind;
 Conducted by a holy light,
 With generous love and solemn rite,
 The purest joys we find.

CHORUS. — Conducted by, &c.

With skill to work, and wise to guide,
 No pain shall come, no thought divide,
 Where hearts with heart agree;
 Then let us to our altar bring
 The dearest offering while we sing,
 United, true, and free.

CHORUS. — Then let us, &c.

No. 81.

INSTALLATION CEREMONIES. — ON ANY DEGREE.

[A Benediction Chant, to be sung as each officer, on his installation, takes his place.]

MUSIC: — “*Gloria in Excelsis.*” A, Major.

[May be sung in any Single Chant.]

To our Brother, now before THEE, | LORD, our | GOD,
 Grant thy holy pro- | tection | all his | days. || A- | men.

No. 82.

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC: — “*Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled.*” C, Major.

MARK where friends united stand,
 True of heart and free of hand!
 Brothers own his just command,
 Who rules in social hour:

Hark! he calls! obedient now,
Still and silently we bow;
Love impressed on every brow;
We own his rightful power.

CHORUS. — Hark! he calls! &c.

While in kindness gathered here,
Voices joined, and hearts sincere,
Discord's notes be never near,
Bringing thoughts unkind:
Constant to our social tie,
Honor beams from every eye;
Who, that shall his trust deny,
Manhood's grace shall find?

CHORUS. — Constant to, &c.

Who, that joys of friendship know,
Who, that feel for others' woe,
Who, when tears of sorrow flow,
Coldly turn away?
At the words, in whispers told,
That to Brothers truth unfold,
Who would grateful thanks withhold?
Who would friends betray?

CHORUS. — At the words, &c.

Gather, then, with hearts upright,
Where the East gives forth its light;
Give we now our solemn plight,
In fraternal love:
Soon, our earthly labors o'er,
Bliss immortal yet in store,
Each shall find a happier shore,
Blessed with light above.

CHORUS. — Soon, our earthly, &c.

No. 83.

ST. JOHN'S DAY, OR OTHER FESTIVAL.

MUSIC: — "*God save the King.*" A, Major.

HAIL! gentle Charity!
Long may thy precepts be
Dear in our land:
May HE who formed our kind
Bless to the troubled mind
Each gentle tie designed
In friendship's band.

CHORUS. — May HE, &c.

When waves of trouble flow,
Then may a Brother's woe
Touch every heart;
Let Pity's kind decree,
Where'er the wretched be,
Bid, in sincerity,
All grief depart.

CHORUS. — Let Pity's, &c.

Should e'er a footstep stray,
Lost in its darkened way,
Hope still be near:
Eyes for the wandering blind,
Love, every wound to bind,
Truth, still to guide mankind,
Be ever here.

CHORUS. — Eyes for, &c.

Blessed in a FATHER's love,
Beaming from Heaven above,
Our Faith shall rise;

That, in a brighter day,
Each voice shall join the lay,
When life shall pass away,
Above the skies.

CHORUS. — That, in, &c.

Hail! gentle Charity!
Long may thy precepts be
Dear in our land:
Each heart a sacred shrine,
Hallowed with Light divine,
Improve the great design
While time shall stand.

CHORUS. — Each heart, &c.

No. 84.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC: — “*The Indian Philosopher.*” D, Major.

WHEN darkness veiled the hopes of man,
Then Light, with radiant beams, began
To cheer his clouded way;
In graceful form, to soothe his woes,
Then Beauty to his vision rose,
In bright and gentle ray.

CHORUS.—In graceful, &c.

Immortal Order stood confessed,
From farthest East to distant West,
In columns just and true;
The faithful Plumb and Level there,
Uniting with the trusty Square,
The temple brought to view.

CHORUS.—The faithful, &c.

Descending, then, from Heaven most high,
 Came Charity, with tearful eye,
 To dwell with feeble man;
 Hope whispered peace in brighter skies,
 On which a trusting Faith relies,
 And earth's best joys began.

CHORUS. — Hope whispered, &c.

Abroad was seen the boon of HEAVEN;
 Fraternal Love was kindly given,
 And touched each kindred heart:
 The sons of Light, with transport then,
 In kindness to their fellow-men,
 Unveiled the gentle Art.

CHORUS. — The sons, &c.

Let grateful pæans loudly rise,
 O'er earth's domains, to azure skies,
 As time shall onward move!
 A Brother's joy and woe shall be
 Undying bonds to mark the free,
 To wake a Brother's love.

CHORUS. — A Brother's joy, &c.

No. 85.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC: — "*Bermondsey*." D, Major.

BLEST Art of ancient fame!
 Let echo's voice proclaim
 The welcome word:
 May this divine decree —
 Man's dearest bond shall be
 Indulgent Charity —
 Still sound abroad.

When Chaos fled from earth,
 Then Order first had birth
 In forms of Light :
 'Twas Wisdom's own behest,
 That Strength should ever rest
 Where Beauty stood confessed,
 In radiance bright.

Then God's most perfect plan,
 In love to feeble man,
 Was kindly given :
 With Level, Plumb, and Square,
 Form rose from rudeness there,
 Proportions just and fair,
 The boon of HEAVEN.

Should sorrow seek relief,
 Then be another's grief
 In mercy there ;
 Kindness for human woe,
 Soft pity's warmest glow,
 Let each true Brother know,
 Our constant care.

Come, join a Brother's joy ;
 In sweetest song employ
 This festal day ;
 Let each fraternal tie
 Its purest Faith imply,
 Our Hope still fixed on high,
 In cloudless ray.

No. 86.

FAITH IN GOD.

MUSIC:—“*Canadian Boat Song.*” F, Major.

TRIO.—O, COME around our altars fair,
 :||: And bring the best gifts as offerings there! :||:
 Thoughts that are touched by Heaven’s own light,
 Our Truth most sincere, and hearts upright.

CHORUS.—Come, Brothers, come with offerings kind;
 :||: Let faith in our GOD rule each willing mind. :||:

TRIO.—Let sorrows come! our thoughts shall ne’er
 :||: Be marked by the chill of dark despair: :||:
 With steady eye we’ll view that shore
 Where sighs are all hushed, and sorrows o’er.

CHORUS.—Come, Brothers, come, &c.

TRIO.—When joys are near, and hopes are high,
 :||: When pleasure shall light each kindling eye, :||:
 Let Faith that calmer world disclose,
 Where bliss, in its home, shall find repose!

CHORUS.—Come, Brothers, come, &c.

No. 87.

HOPE IN IMMORTALITY.

MUSIC:—“*Long, long ago.*” F, Major.

DEAR were the days that shall charm me no more,
 Far, far away, far, far away;
 Fancy has passed, and the gay dream is o’er,
 Far, far away, far away.

Kind words were whispered, when danger was near;
 Sweetly as music they came to mine ear:
 Memory can give to those days but a tear,
 Far, far away, far away.

CHORUS. — Kind words, &c.

O'er the dark scene rose a faint, trembling light,
 Far, far away, far, far away,
 Where friendship dwells, and where Brothers unite,
 Far, far away, far away.

New themes of joy in kind whispers are told;
 Voices of friendship new pleasures unfold;
 Hope leads to scenes which the faithful behold,
 Far, far away, far away.

CHORUS. — New themes of joy, &c.

Painful the thought, and though sad be life's scene,
 Far, far away, far, far away,
 Hope points its way to a clime fair and green,
 Far, far away, far away.

Sorrow and tears never reach that fair shore,
 Danger now passed, and life's troubles now o'er;
 Grateful the heart for the bliss that's in store,
 Far, far away, far away.

CHORUS. — Sorrow and tears, &c.

Safe from life's storm be our social retreat,
 Far, far away, far, far away,
 Where, free from danger, in kindness we meet,
 Far, far away, far away.

Then Hope immortal each true heart shall tell,
 Anthems of praise from each lip then shall swell,
 Ever in God's holy Temple to dwell,
 Far, far away, far away.

CHORUS. — Then Hope, &c.

No. 88.

CHARITY TO ALL MANKIND.

Music:—“*Love's young Dream.*” G, Major.

O, how dear to know a Brother's love,
That shines so pure,
Like the sun's fair light to worlds above,
Shall still endure!
Though fades each day,
Though years decay,
That radiant orb so bright,
So that Brother's love unchanged lives on
As Heaven's own light!
O, that Brother's love unchanged lives on
As Heaven's own light!

When the thoughts that clime and country bound
Shall pass away,
Be that higher Love unaltered found,
As Heaven's own ray:
Where man is known,
Let kindness own
The joy of Brother's plight!
For that Brother's love unchanged lives on
In time's swift flight;
O, that Brother's love unchanged lives on
As Heaven's own light!

No. 89.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

MUSIC :—“*Oft in the stilly Night.*” C, Major.

COME where, in kindness met,
 Affection's ties have bound us ;
 Ne'er shall our hearts forget
 The friends we see around us ;
 The eye that turns in friendship's light,
 The word fraternal spoken,
 The hand that gives its solemn plight,
 The chain of love unbroken.

CHORUS.—Come where, in kindness met,
 Affection's ties have bound us ;
 Ne'er shall our hearts forget
 The friends we see around us.

When scenes of anguish rise,
 And trouble's waves are flowing,
 Dear is the boon we prize,
 A Brother's care bestowing :
 In joy or sorrow, pain or bliss,
 No change of kindness o'er us,
 We feel that from a world like this
 Our friends may go before us.

CHORUS.—Come where, &c.

Though others prove unkind,
 And mark, unmoved, our sorrow,
 Still may each Brother find
 True hearts the same to-morrow.
 And thus, in every coming day,
 Life's journey passed together,
 Our hopes shall never find decay,
 But love immortal treasure.

CHORUS.—Come where, &c.

No. 90.

RELIEF.

MUSIC:—“*Near the Lake, where drooped the Willow.*” B flat, Major.

BRING, to heal a Brother's sorrow,
Love whispered low;
Grief the light of hope may borrow,
When tears shall flow.

Let fraternal thoughts and feeling
In kindness glow,
Life its dearest ties revealing,
When tears shall flow.

Hark! the orphan's cry is ringing!
Sad notes of woe!
Pity in each thought is springing,
When tears shall flow.

On the heart though grief is falling,
Like winter's snow,
Hope is other scenes recalling,
When tears shall flow.

On the bed of anguish lying,
Days passing slow,
Calm shall be the loved one dying,
When tears shall flow.

No. 91.

TRUTH.

MUSIC:— "*The Harp that once through Tara's Halls.*" E flat, Major.

WHEN touched by Truth's immortal fire,
How firm each purpose stands!
Each wandering thought, each vain desire,
Obeys its high commands;
And ever, as the day rolls o'er,
The holy feelings rise,
To mark that future, cloudless shore,
Beyond these stormy skies.

CHORUS.— And ever, &c.

How dear the kind, fraternal tie
That binds each manly heart,
Though sorrows fill the weeping eye,
Or joys their charm impart!
How dear, to Brothers good and true,
The plighted word that tells
Of trusting thoughts that spring anew
Where'er a true heart dwells!

CHORUS.— How dear, &c.

The pledge that holds the willing ear,
The whispered word that's given,
Are kindly blessings gathered here,
To ripen yet in Heaven;
For HE, whose promise never fails,
Lights up the holy fire,
To guide us on, through sorrow's vales,
And highest thoughts inspire.

CHORUS.— For HE, whose promise, &c.

Let altars of immortal Truth
 Receive our willing vows,
 The fairest gem of hopeful youth,
 Or age that feebly bows :
 When years on years have calmly passed,
 And sorrows come no more,
 Be each true Brother found, at last,
 Upon a happier shore.

CHORUS. — When years on years, &c.

No. 92.

PRESENTATION OF A TOKEN OF REGARD.

MUSIC : — “*Jessie, the Flower o’ Dumblane.*” B flat, Major.

LET glory still charm, let ambition invite us,
 With promise of pleasure, where proudly they grew, —
 We’ll cherish the bonds that in friendship unite us,
 When passion is hushed, but when feeling is true ;
 Each accent of kindness, so gratefully treasured,
 Shall dreams of ambition or glory exceed ;
 For fancy has never the feeling once measured,
 How dear is the token by friendship decreed ;
 :||: How dear is the token, :||:
 How dear is the token by friendship decreed ;
 CHO.— :||: How dear is the token, :||:
 How dear is the token by friendship decreed.

Though ties of our Brotherhood yet may be broken,
 And words of affection no longer be told,
 The lips sealed in silence, that kindly have spoken,
 The hand that presented inactive and cold, —
 Remembrance will yet, in its beauty, survive them,
 Like Spirit Divine, as the world shall recede,

And own to THAT BEING, from WHOM we derive them,
 How dear is the token by friendship decreed ;
 :||: How dear is the token, :||:
 How dear is the token by friendship decreed ;
 CHO.— How dear, &c.

No. 93.

THE FREEMASON'S WIFE.

MUSIC : — “ *Kinlock of Kinlock.* ” B flat, Major.

O, WHO, in this wide world, so filled with commotion,
 Has sighed for the pleasures returning no more,
 Like feelings that linger on life's stormy ocean,
 When memory retraces some loved, tranquil shore !
 Such fate ne'er be told of the friend that possesses
 A home and affections in love kindly met ;
 Sweet fancy shall treasure the gentle caresses
 Of her, the true friend we can never forget.
 CHORUS. — Such fate ne'er be told, &c.

In joy or in sorrow, the kind heart confiding,
 In palace or cottage, affection still true,
 Her love lives unfaded, its truth yet abiding,
 Like sun-rays reflected from morn's early dew :
 In winter's dark tempest or summer's soft breathing,
 No change in devotion e'er brings its regret,
 When hope its fair blossoms of love is still wreathing
 For her, the true friend we can never forget.
 CHORUS. — In winter's dark tempest, &c.

O, give me the true heart for days yet before us,
 The beauty undying that lives in the mind ;
 I'll cherish the feeling, though changes come o'er us,
 By love gently led, and by goodness refined.

When life's scenes are closing, our altar unbroken,
 The dream of fond moments shall linger there yet ;
 Affection's kind offering shall be the last token
 For her, the true friend we can never forget.

CHORUS. — When life's scenes are closing, &c.

No. 94.

FRIENDSHIP.

MUSIC : — “ *Cathleen O'Moore.* ” A, Major.

COME, bring to our altar the thoughts that renew
 The best gift of kindness where dearest it grew ;
 The firm, trusting Brother,
 The kind-hearted Brother,
 The Brother so true !

O, give me the kind one, whose friendship is found
 Unmoved and unshaken, though dangers surround ;
 The firm, trusting Brother, &c.

When fancy has fled, and when passion is o'er,
 I'll ask of kind HEAVEN one boon to restore ;
 The firm, trusting Brother, &c.

• Though sorrow's sad form at my door may be found,
 His voice shall be heard, like sweet music around ;
 The firm, trusting Brother, &c.

And ever, as time holds its silent career,
 I'll mark, with affection, in each coming year,
 The firm, trusting Brother, &c.

Then bring to our altar, as time we review,
 The tie that shall bind in affection anew ;
 The firm, trusting Brother, &c.

No. 95.

WELCOME TO A VISITING BROTHER.

MUSIC: — "*In the Days when we went gypsying.*" C, Major.

Your voices lend, to hail the friend
 We welcome here to-night,
 For Friendship's chain, with Brothers true,
 Is seen more fair and bright;
 And hours that kindness treasures here
 The night-song still shall find,
 While every heart shall catch the strain
 That tells of thoughts most kind.

CHORUS. — And kindly thus shall Brothers know
 True hearts will joyous be,
 :||: Where notes of love responsive rise,
 In hours of social glee. :||:

O, who, with thought and heart so cold,
 The joyous hour would miss,
 That brings, amid time's changing scenes,
 The truest source of bliss!
 One whispered word shall kindly tell,
 One gentle hand shall bear,
 A pledge that time shall never waste,
 That changes ne'er impair.

CHORUS. — And kindly thus, &c.

When dreams of other days return,
 And mark departed joys,
 We'll treasure then their brightest forms,
 That distance ne'er destroys:
 Though other climes their charms disclose,
 And newer hopes may bring,
 Our memory then shall trace, once more,
 The welcome friends now sing.

CHORUS. — And kindly thus, &c.

No. 96.

THE MEETING OF BROTHERS.

MUSIC:—"Love's young Dream." G, Major.

O, THE happy days we'll ne'er forget,
 When kind words came ;
 When, in social joy, we safely met
 In friendship's name :
 No anxious care
 Was whispered there,
 To chase its charms away ;
 For each thought fraternal gently rose
 As Hope's fair ray,
 When in cloudless sky it brightly glows,
 On life's dark way.

CHORUS. — No anxious care, &c.

Give me back the days when each fair scene
 In beauty passed,
 When no threatening cloud, o'er skies serene,
 Its sad shade cast :
 Each word most kind,
 By Truth enshrined,
 A Brother's love declared ;
 When the blessing of the well-known voice
 Each kind heart shared ;
 Then how truly would each friend rejoice,
 By Love prepared !

CHORUS. — Each word most kind, &c.

Though, in coming days, pale Sorrow's form
 Shall meet our view,
 Like the threatening waves of ocean-storm,
 That fears renew, —

Kind memory then
 Shall wake again
 The days so dearly known;
 And the whispered joys of fancy bring
 To friendship's throne
 All the thoughts of Love that kindly spring
 From Truth alone.

CHORUS. — Kind memory then, &c.

No. 97.

DEPARTURE OF A BROTHER FOR A FOREIGN COUNTRY.

MUSIC: — "*Our Way across the Sea.*" A, Major.

DUET. — DEAR one, adieu! When on the ocean deep,
 Our prayers shall still be o'er thy trackless way;
 Kind angels watch and guard thee in thy sleep,
 Fair suns shine o'er thee with a brighter ray!
 Dear one, adieu!
 Kindly, adieu!
 Life's dearest joys we'll ask for thee anew.

CHORUS. — Dear one, adieu!
 Kindly, adieu!
 Life's dearest joys we'll ask for thee anew.

DUET. — No foe invade, no danger mark thy course;
 Be Hope's bright vision still thy beaming star!
 No sadness come, no pang of cold remorse,
 By friends unseen in varied climes afar.
 Dear one, adieu!
 Kindly, adieu!

Let memory's chain still bind to Brothers true.
 CHORUS. — Dear one, adieu! &c.

DUET. — Ne'er be forgot, when other skies shall charm,
 How dear the hour, in social pleasure met ;
 Safely at last, no foe, no pain to harm,
 We'll hail the friend that parted with regret.
 Dear one, adieu !
 Kindly, adieu !
 New friends may come, but thee we'll ne'er forget !
 CHORUS. — Dear one, adieu ! &c.

No. 98.

RETURN OF A BROTHER FROM A FOREIGN COUNTRY.

MUSIC: — "*O! take me to your Arms.*" D, Major.

A BROTHER true returned again,
 Our joyous song shall rise !
 A Brother true returned again,
 From distant, favoring skies !
 O'er kindly seas,
 With gentle breeze,
 He sought our own fair land ;
 Returned once more
 To home's dear shore,
 We give the welcome hand.
 Welcome ! welcome ! welcome !
 We give the welcome hand.
 CHORUS. — . . . Welcome ! &c.

And thus may every friend return,
 When passed each danger o'er ;
 And thus may every friend return,
 Who loves our own dear shore :
 Our Hope the same,
 With Truth our aim,

United may we stand ;
 To him alone,
 Whose Faith we own,
 We give the welcome hand.
 Welcome ! welcome ! welcome !
 We give the welcome hand.

CHORUS. — Welcome, &c.

Though other hands may prove unkind,
 And coldness mark their plight,
 Though other hands may prove unkind,
 A Brother's still is right ;
 And this shall be
 The firm decree,
 Unaltered in our band :
 Till time shall end
 To each true friend
 We give the welcome hand.
 Welcome ! welcome ! welcome !
 We give the welcome hand.

CHORUS. — Welcome, &c.

No. 99.

THE REMEMBERED SONG OF BROTHERS.

MUSIC : — “ *The Light of other Days is faded.*” A, Major.

O, GIVE, once more, the grateful measure
 So oft with Brothers heard !
 No dearer joy this heart would treasure —
 The bliss by Love preferred :
 For life's dear scenes, its charms awaking,
 A Brother's Love enchain ;
 :: Give me back, though all are found forsaking,
 That well-remembered strain ! ::

When life's sweet dreams shall come unbroken,
 And friends still faithful prove,
 I'll ask once more, so kindly spoken,
 The charms affection wove :
 The charms that wake each gentle feeling
 On memory still remain ;
 :||: Then how dear, when o'er the senses stealing,
 That well-remembered strain ! :||:

When friends, like autumn's leaves, are falling,
 And wintry days are near,
 The song of brighter days recalling,
 I'll think of friends most dear :
 And thus, though passed the day in sorrow,
 Our joys shall come again ;
 :||: For sweet Hope will promise for to-morrow,
 That well-remembered strain. :||:

No. 100.

THE BROTHERS' CALL.

MUSIC : — "*Home, sweet Home.*" E, Major.

WHEN Friendship invites to the joys of her home —
 So gentle her whispers ! — O, then, Brothers, come !
 The bliss that is offered all hearts will approve ;
 For Hope lies before us ; her promise is Love.

Come ! come !

Brothers, come !

:||: O, then, Brothers, come ! :||:

Though fortune shall smile, and the world shall be kind,
 Here still may be gathered the joy Brothers find ;

No envy shall reach us, nor discord be heard ;
A smile is our token, and friendship our word.
Come ! come ! &c.

Should trouble oppress, or should sorrow be near,
Then come to the friends who still wait for thee here ;
For Truth ne'er shall fail, nor our Faith ever roam,
This life but our journey, and Heaven our home.
Come ! come ! &c.

No. 101.

SAME SUBJECT.

MUSIC : — “ *Sincerity.* ” F, Major.

WITH the faithful meeting,
Come in love to-day ;
Charity entreating,
All her voice obey.
Who the grateful hour would miss,
Filled with joy and social bliss ?
With the faithful meeting,
Come in love to-day,
Come ! come ! come !
Come in love to-day.
Come ! come !

With the faithful meeting,
Come in love to-day ;
Heart with heart is beating,
Bidding Hope to stay.
Bright like hues of summer flowers,
Pleasure marks our social hours.
With the faithful meeting, &c.

With the faithful meeting,
 Come in love to-day ;
 Joy's sweet form retreating,
 Pleasures in decay.
 On the heart though sorrows fall,
 Listen to affection's call.
 With the faithful meeting, &c.

With the faithful meeting,
 Come in love to-day ;
 None our hopes defeating,
 None will here betray ;
 Each to others firm and true,
 Till to life we bid adieu.
 With the faithful meeting, &c.

No. 102.

THE BEAUTY OF THE TEMPLE.

MUSIC:— "*The Campbells are coming.*" D, Major.

HARK ! hark ! to the voices exulting that rise,
 That roll o'er the earth and that reach to the skies !
 The faithful are telling, with song and with glee,
 How blessed the accepted, how joyous the free !
 The Temple's completed ; the labor is o'er ;
 No column nor arch in such beauty before ;
 With forms full of grace, and proportions most fair,
 No beauteous design with the work can compare.

CHORUS. { Hark ! hark ! to the voices exulting that rise,
 That roll o'er the earth, and that reach to the skies !
 The faithful are telling, with song and with glee,
 How blessed the accepted, how joyous the free !

When summer's gay blossoms, so rich and so rare,
 Shall throw their sweet perfume abroad on the air,
 Each beautiful form and each delicate hue
 Shall cherish the thought and affection anew.
 Each true to his Order, in purpose sincere,
 Will bring to the altar the flowers most dear;
 The blossoms that live upon honor's own breath,
 That spring at its sunshine, and droop at its death.

CHORUS. — Hark ! hark ! to the voices, &c.

When years have gone by, and when seasons are o'er,
 The beautiful forms we have loved seen no more,
 Our great Moral Temple in beauty shall stand,
 While Hope shall be cherished, or Truth shall command :
 Then Order immortal shall gracefully rise,
 Beyond the dark scenes of these changeable skies ;
 The soul the GREAT ARCHITECT then shall adore,
 Where arches and columns are needed no more.

CHORUS. — Hark ! hark ! to the voices, &c.

No. 103.

COMPASSION FOR THE AFFLICTED.

MUSIC : — “ *Come, ye disconsolate.* ” D, Major.

SOLO.—CHILD of misfortune, come, here tell thy sorrow,
 Trusting when others turn coldly away ;
 Soon, in compassion's voice, Hope yet shall borrow
 Joys marked with kindness, that ne'er shall decay.

CHO.—Soon, in compassion's voice, &c.

SOLO.—Friend of the wretched, come, where Brothers' feeling
 Brings to the sufferer's aid care for his woe ;
 Here shall the wounded heart, grief still revealing,
 Find dearest solace affection can know.

CHO.—Here shall the wounded heart, &c.

SOLO.—Weary and dark the way, life's journey making,
 Where, like a beacon-light, Hope yet will shine ;
 So shall His Spirit lead, hearts ne'er forsaking,
 Blessed in the accents of friendship divine.

CHO.—So shall His Spirit lead, &c.

SOLO.—When trouble's waves shall flow, in dark commotion,
 Then may the light of Love kindly be given ;
 Thus shall its rays illumine life's stormy ocean,
 Guiding the pilgrim to mansions in Heaven.

CHO.—Thus shall its rays illumine, &c.

No. 104.

INVITATION TO MEET.

MUSIC :—“ *Thou reign'st in this Bosom.* ” G, Major.

COME ! come ! fond ones invite thee ;
 Yes, yes, faithful and true ;
 See ! see ! true hearts now plight thee,
 Brothers invoke thee anew :
 Come ! come ! come ! come !
 Brothers invoke thee anew.

CHORUS.— . . . Come ! come ! come ! &c.

Hark ! hark ! words gently spoken !
 Calm, calm, like dream of bliss ;
 Soon, soon, in dearest token,
 Friendship shall bring joys like this.
 Come ! come ! come ! come !
 Friendship shall bring joys like this.

CHORUS.— . . . Come ! come ! come ! &c.

List ! list ! voices are singing ;
 Kind, kind hearts now unite ;

Peace, peace, pleasure is bringing,
Blessed in the Truth's steady light.

Come! come! come! come!

Blessed in the Truth's steady light.

CHORUS.—... Come! come! come! &c.

Here, here, Pity is bending,
Deep, deep anguish to heal;
Now, now, true ones attending,
Round our fair altar we kneel.
Come! come! come! come!
Round our fair altar we kneel.

CHORUS.—... Come! come! come! &c.

No. 105.

UNITY.

MUSIC: — "*Rural Felicity*." B flat, Major.

How dear are the symbols of friends so united,
That live by the Level, and work by the Square,
Where Light shines unfading, by true hearts invited,
While Charity traces beneficence there!
With Love so undying, true Brothers combining,
How gently roll on their kind moments each day!
Our fancies shall gather, like blossoms entwining,
The joys of past days that shall ne'er fade away.

CHORUS. — With Love so undying, &c.

Though lowly and humble his worldly condition,
Each Brother still finds his true merits confessed;
For whispers unkind ne'er awake dark suspicion,
Our honors bestowed on the wisest and best.
With wonder, the world sees the chain of affection
Grow firmer and brighter as years roll away:

When wrongs and oppressions demand our protection,
Their hopes we ne'er slight, nor their trust e'er betray.

CHORUS. — With wonder, the world, &c.

O, who, in this world, the kind feeling has treasured,
That springs from the Unity Brothers so prize?
Has ever its bliss with that world's ever measured,
To know how much dearer the pleasures that rise?
As summer waves sparkle in sunlight that's o'er them,
While others succeed in their brilliant career,
Long, long may the faithful, in time yet before them,
Find Unity's chain become brighter each year!

CHORUS. — As summer waves sparkle, &c.

No. 106.

GENERAL SALUTATORY.

MUSIC: — "*Arlington*." G, Major.

To him who rules be homage paid,
Where hearts with voice unite;
To him we bring fraternal aid
Who guides in solemn rite.

Come, Brothers, bound by kindly ties,
Your notes harmonious bring,
While acts of generous sacrifice,
In thoughts of love, we sing.

As days and years roll silent by,
As time's sad changes rise,
No doubt shall dim the trusting eye,
Where rule the good and wise.

To him who rules be homage paid,
Where hearts with voice unite ;
Till life shall cease, and time shall fade,
We'll bring our solemn plight.

No. 107.

FUNERAL SERVICE. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — "*Bangor*." D, Minor.

LET notes of sadness gently rise
Upon our solemn rite ;
Fraternal hearts and weeping eyes
In sorrow's bonds unite.

Rest, pilgrim, rest ! thy journey o'er,
Immortal life begun !
Now safely reached a calmer shore,
Beyond a changing sun !

No painful thought, no anxious care,
Can e'er invade thy rest ;
The bliss above thy better share,
In Heaven's own glory blessed.

No burning tear, no mournful sigh,
Can pass the silent tomb ;
There Love's sweet blossoms ne'er shall die,
But find a dearer bloom.

When autumn's leaves shall gently fall
Unmarked to mother earth,
The soul shall hear our FATHER's call,
And rise to heavenly birth.

Though notes of sadness gently rise
Upon our solemn rite,
Fraternal hearts and tearful eyes
In Hope's dear bonds unite.

No. 108.

FUNERAL SERVICE. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC: — "*Windham*." E, Minor.

WITH bursting sighs, with notes of woe,
What saddening thoughts each bosom swell!
But Hope directs from scenes below
To climes where joys immortal dwell.

There sorrowing thoughts and sighs no more
O'er death's cold form shall e'er unite;
No pain shall reach that cloudless shore,
Where Love reflects its holy light.

To HIM, our MASTER, humbly bend,
Whose Spirit gave our mortal breath;
His hand our stay, when life shall end,
Will guide us through the vale of death.

Let Hope's immortal joys arise,
Where grief fraternal fills each breast!
Let Faith direct to cloudless skies,
Where each shall find his peaceful rest!

No. 109.

THE DEATH OF A BROTHER.

MUSIC:— "*Canterbury.*" A, Major.

WHAT sounds of grief, in sadness, tell
A Brother's earthly doom,
No more in life's fair scenes to dwell,
A tenant of the tomb!

No more the friendly hand now pressed,
No gently-whispered word,
He finds a long, unbroken rest,
Where rules his HEAVENLY LORD.

All earthly joys and sorrows o'er,
Each changing hope or fear,
He sees the light of that fair shore,
Without a sigh or tear.

Then bring to HIM, whose holy care
That better Temple forms,
Our wish that all may gather there,
Beyond life's coming storms.

No. 110.

THE REQUEST.

MUSIC:— "*Here's a Health to one I lo'e dear.*" D, Major.

CHORUS. — WE have met in kindness so true,
We have met in kindness so true,
That the smile we have treasured our hearts ne'er shall fail,
When called to our final adieu — Brothers!

DUET. — Though passed to the world that's above, —
 I ask it of friends I hold dear, —
 Then think of the days of our friendship and love ;
 Then give to my memory a tear — Brothers !

CHORUS. — We have met, &c.

DUET. — When joy shall impart its fair light,
 The voice of sweet music then near,
 One moment let friendship remembrance invite ;
 Then give to my memory a tear — Brothers !

CHORUS. — We have met, &c.

DUET. — Though sad be the days yet in store,
 Though sorrow and pain may be here,
 O, think of the friend that's departed, once more !
 Then give to my memory a tear — Brothers !

CHORUS. — We have met, &c.

No. 111.

LAYING CORNER STONE. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC : — "*Italian Hymn.*" G, Major.

CHORUS. — LET notes of gladness tell
 Thoughts that each bosom swell,
 The work begun !

DUET. — Hope's joyous thoughts we bring,
 While to our HEAVENLY KING

CHORUS. — Friends now united sing,
 Hearts joined as one.

CHORUS. — Where laid the Corner Stone,
 Ever in kindness known
 Be man's best good !

DUET. — Though years shall pass away,
 Though human works decay,
 CHORUS. — Ever by Heaven's own ray
 Be Truth renewed !

CHORUS. — May, in proportions true,
 Rising to grateful view,
 The work ascend !

DUET. — Long may it safely stand,
 Untouched by ruthless hand,
 CHORUS. — Till, at HEAVEN'S last command,
 All time shall end.

No. 112.

LAYING CORNER STONE. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC : — "*Turin*." F, Major.

PLACED in form, the Corner Stone,
 True and trusty, Brothers, own ;
 Come, and bring, in thought sincere,
 Hands to help and hearts to cheer.
 CHORUS. — Come, and bring, &c.

Marked with love the Master's will,
 Kindly proved the work of skill,
 Beauteous forms in grace shall rise,
 'Neath the arch of favoring skies.
 CHORUS. — Beauteous forms, &c.

Join we now an offering true,
 While our homage we renew ;
 Bear to HIM, whose praise we sing,
 Thanks that from each bosom spring.
 CHORUS. — Bear to HIM, &c.

When on earth our work is o'er,
 Be a dearer life in store!
 Each in form, in heart upright,
 Taught by Truth's unerring Light.

CHORUS. — Each in form, &c.

No. 113.

PLACING CAP-STONE. — INTRODUCTORY.

MUSIC: — "*Triumph.*" F, Major.

BRING songs of joyous sound!
 Bring hearts triumphant now!
 Bring holy thoughts profound!
 Devoutly let us bow!

CHORUS. — . . . To HIM above
 Let anthems rise,
 Whose radiant Love
 Fills earth and skies.

Awake, inspiring song!
 Awake, celestial strain!
 Let echo's voice prolong
 Its note o'er hill and plain!

CHORUS. — . . . To HIM, &c.

May hearts united find
 Responsive blessings here!
 No whispered word unkind
 Create a rising tear.

CHORUS. — . . . To HIM, &c.

Then come with joyous heart,
 No sound of discord near;
 Let forms of beauteous art
 Yet rise triumphant here.

CHORUS. — . . . To HIM, &c.

No. 114.

PLACING CAP-STONE. — CONCLUDING.

MUSIC : — “*God save the King.*” A, Major.

PLACED now in form most true,
Our finished work we view,
With hearts sincere :
Long be the Cap-Stone found
Grateful to all around, .
As notes of joy resound,
In accents clear.

CHORUS. — Long be, &c.

While years roll silent by,
Pointing our Hope on high,
There let it stand :
There may the good and great,
With fondest joys elate,
Faith’s promised bliss await,
At HEAVEN’S command.

CHORUS. — There may the good, &c.

When, our last labor o’er,
Scenes of this life no more
Charm our frail sight,
Then in God’s holy care
May each protection share,
Bliss found unending there,
In Perfect Light.

CHORUS. — Then in, &c.

THE END.